

# LESLIE'S WEEKLY

ILLUSTRATED

Vol. LXXXI.—No. 2091.  
Copyright, 1895. Published Weekly by ARKELL WEEKLY CO.,  
No. 110 Fifth Avenue. All Rights Reserved.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 10, 1895.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.  
12 WEEKS, \$1.00.  
Entered as second-class matter at the New York post-office



BY SPECIAL PERMISSION, FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY DAVIS & SANFORD.

Copyright, 1895, by the ARKELL WEEKLY COMPANY.

Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt,

FIANCEE OF THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.



## LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

ARKELL WEEKLY COMPANY, Publishers and Proprietors,  
No. 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

CHICAGO OFFICE, 307 Herald Building.  
Literary and Art Staff: John T. Bramhall, H. Reuterdahl.

OCTOBER 10, 1895.

## The Issue Joined.

THE declaration of the New York Democratic Convention in reference to the excise or Sunday question, stripped of all the ambiguities which characterize it, commits the party to an effort to secure the legalization of the sale of liquor on the first day of the week, under the pretense of protecting the "personal liberty" of the citizen. This action, of course, was not unexpected; it was the logical and necessary outcome of a natural party sympathy with the vicious and demoralizing forces which constitute the most serious menace of the public order.

It is well, now that the lines of battle have been set as to this question, that the precise issue should be stated and understood. The laws of the State prohibit the sale of liquor on Sunday. In this city the police department is charged with the enforcement of that law. For years its enforcement, under Tammany rule, was conditioned upon the ability and willingness of its violators to purchase immunity by contributions to the party treasury. It was used, in other words, for purposes of blackmail. Against those who refused to pay toll to Tammany it was enforced with pitiless severity; but as against every man with a "pull" it was harmless and inoperative. In November last the people elected by an overwhelming vote an administration pledged to the reform of Tammany methods and the restoration of upright and cleanly government in the metropolis. The police commissioners, obedient to their obligations and in fulfillment of the pledges made to the people, addressed themselves promptly and efficiently to the enforcement of the laws which had been violated with impunity except as they had been employed as an instrument of oppression. They closed the saloons on Sunday. They re-established the authority of law by bringing to punishment the liquor-sellers who sought to evade it. No man was disturbed in his rights. There was no partiality or discrimination as between offenders. All alike, rich or poor, men with a "pull" and men without it, were compelled to obey the law or to suffer the penalty of its infraction. The authority of the State and the people was vindicated—that and nothing more.

It is this straightforward and conscientious performance of a public duty which has aroused the hostility of the Democratic party, and is now assailed by it as a "harsh, arbitrary, and unintelligent enforcement" of an "obsolete law," as an attempt to "uphold a grinding tyranny," as an interference with "personal freedom," and an invasion of the sanctity of the fireside. The people of this Empire State are asked to declare by their votes that they are opposed to the enforcement of a law enacted by them for the purpose of suppressing Sunday desecration, and to elect a Legislature favorable to the bestowal upon liquor-sellers of privileges and immunities not enjoyed by any other class. And until this result is achieved it is insisted by the party orators and organs that this particular class shall have full liberty to violate the law—that the statute against the open Sunday saloon shall be suspended, and its constituency shall be unrestrained in their invasion of the rights of law-abiding citizens.

This is the issue presented, under the flimsy disguise of a solicitude for home rule, to the electorate of New York. The Democratic party proposes a policy which, carried to its logical conclusion, means anarchy and the destruction of every muniment of the public safety. The Republican party answers that infamous proposition by the declaration that the authority of law must be upheld, and specifically that the so-called Sunday laws must be maintained in the interests of labor and morality. There cannot, as we believe, be any doubt as to the outcome of a struggle fought on these lines. The slums may respond to the bugle-call of Senator Hill and his followers, but the conscience of the State will assert itself with a forceful emphasis which will at once overwhelm the partisan conspirators and determine conclusively the fidelity of our people to the principles of good government.

## A British Third-term Advocate.

THE London *Spectator* is inclined to ridicule the American aversion to the idea of a third-term President. It pronounces it a political superstition, which is incapable of justification on the basis of common sense. As to the contention that there is danger that an executive whose term of office is prolonged will grow autocratic and come to regard himself as supreme, the *Spectator* argues that "there are very few great men who grow more audacious and revolutionary as they grow older," and it is unable to see why there should be applied to the executive office a principle which is never enforced as to representatives in legislative bodies. In England, it says, "constituencies are not

afraid of giving their members third or fourth or fifth terms, nor are parties afraid of seeing the same leaders in office year after year and Parliament after Parliament." It then adds: "If it is different in the United States, it is not so much because the people desire change as because they cling with a sort of superstitious tenacity to George Washington's authority on a question of this sort. If he had said just the contrary—that a good servant, when thoroughly proved, should be preferred to any servant who had not been proved—his authority would have had more weight for that conclusion than for the other. It is the conservatism of the people of the United States, not their love of change, which enshrines General Washington's probably rather hasty counsel in the unwritten law of the United States." The advocates of Mr. Cleveland's nomination for a third term could not have a better campaign document than this article of the *Spectator*, from which we quote these suggestive sentences.

## A Striking Contrast.



its persistence in old and pernicious heresies, its refusal to utilize its industrial and business opportunities, and its malignant hostility to every principle of liberty and equality, and every idea of social and political progress. Georgia and South Carolina represent, in a peculiar sense, the antipodal forces which are struggling to-day for the mastery in Southern life.

The Cotton States and International Exposition, which is now attracting visitors to Atlanta, is essentially the outcome of Georgia enterprise. It represents, indeed, the progress and development of all the Southern States, but it had its initiative with, and its success is largely due to, the energy, enthusiasm, and broad-minded conceptions of representative citizens of that State. For twenty-five years Atlanta has been the conspicuously progressive city of the South. Smitten and devastated as few other cities were by the storms of war, it lifted itself proudly, with the return of peace, from its ashes, and set about the work of rehabilitation with resolute purpose and a determination to adjust itself honestly to the logic of events. It did not forget the sacrifices it had made in a lost cause; it did not apologize for its part in the war against the Union. But it accepted the issue of the struggle as final and determinative, and set its face loyally to the future. The State, of which it is the metropolis, felt the influence of its example, and while the process of eliminating old prejudices and overcoming old antagonisms was slow in the commonwealth at large, there was from the first real and substantial progress, and to-day Georgia stands confessedly foremost among Southern States in all the elements of material strength and prosperity, no less than in her potency as a conservative force as to all the political questions of the hour.

South Carolina, on the other hand, occupies to-day substantially the attitude, concerning the questions of the national sovereignty and State and individual rights, which she occupied when Sumter was fired upon. She has never accepted in good faith, and does not now accept, the results of the war she provoked. Her influence has been reactionary, if not revolutionary, all through the period of reconstruction and rehabilitation. She defies Federal law, puts contempt upon Federal courts, scoffs at the rights of American citizenship, and puts loyalty and obedience to law under ban, socially and politically. Undoubtedly there are South Carolinians who lament these perverse tendencies, and who would rejoice to see the State delivered from the clutch of the political desperadoes who hold it in leash. But these are only as straws floating on a mad and turbulent torrent. The State, as such, is pervaded through and through with the spirit of revolt against the spirit of the age. Consider the spectacle it is to-day presenting in its Constitutional Convention. Here is a body, charged by the general electorate with the responsible duty of reconstructing the fundamental law, which is bending all its energies to the one purpose of defeating the provisions of the national Constitution in reference to the suffrage and perpetuating a government by a minority. According to the last census the voting population of South Carolina was one hundred and two thousand whites and one hundred and thirty-two thousand negroes. Under the Federal Constitution the right of the latter to the elective franchise is as perfect and absolute as that of the whites. The ruling dynasty proposes to deprive them of this right, or to impose such restrictions upon its exercise as to make its enjoyment practically impossible. There is no pretense at all that such a result can be achieved by any straightforward process. It must be done by indirection and artifice. This is in itself a confession of the injustice and iniquity of the proceeding, but this consideration, of course, does not operate as a deterrent. For weeks and months these South

Carolina statesmen have been scheming, planning, and intriguing how their infamous purpose could be best accomplished, and now that they have agreed upon a method, the whole Tillmanite constituency is in an ecstasy of delight. While Georgia and other Southern States are astir with healthful activities and competing loyally for the prizes of wholesome progress; while a spirit of tolerance and real sympathy with the principles of republican government are manifesting themselves more and more aggressively in their civic life, South Carolina, the mother of secession, still sullen and malignant, plots and conspires against the sovereignty of the people, and seeks to anchor in her constitution a limitation of personal rights which the cruelest of Old-World despotisms are beginning to acknowledge and respect.

There can be no question as to which of these two States, so radically different in their tendencies and dominating spirit, will exert the larger influence upon the national future and acquire the larger measure of material prosperity and greatness. Georgia, representing the New South, will become more and more the inspiration and the guide of all right-thinking Southern men, while South Carolina, clinging to old prejudices, and striving to restore the old South, with all it stood for in our civilization, must inevitably decline in influence and become more and more an object of derision and contempt. The world does not move backward but forward, and that will be infallibly the masterful community or State which keeps most nearly abreast of the broadening ideas of the time, and reflects most truly the highest and best impulses of an ascending humanity.

## College Life of To-day.



THE opening of our colleges for a new year of study brings to mind the changes that have crept into college life in the last score of years. One of the characteristics which is now apparent is the increasing independence of the college student. He has ceased to be a boy; he has become a man. He now has the freedom of choosing his studies to a large degree, and is not obliged to follow a system prescribed for him. He shows his manhood and his manliness in the absence of tricks and the spirit of trickiness. It is no longer a mark of the ablest man to steal the tongue of the college bell, or to get a cow into chapel ready for morning prayers, or to bedaub the walls of the recitation-halls with outlandish pictures. The college man has become independent, and has also become, usually, a gentleman.

The introduction of athletics as a system is a second change in the order of college life. For more than a generation foot-ball has been played in the American college, and also for more than a generation gymnastic work has been done; but it was not until within a few years that athletics have held the large and strong place they now hold. In the opinion of some this place is too large and too strong, and probably in some institutions they do occupy too large a place in the lives of the students. But on the whole it must be acknowledged that athletics have done more good than harm. Emerson used to say that light is the best policeman. The college officer may also say that athletics are the best moral force of the college. It may also be said that athletics represent a great intellectual condition in the college. For foot-ball and base-ball are games of brains quite as much as of muscles, and many a man has done more vigorous work in the recitation-room because he has had his brain aroused on the athletic field. It is to be added, further, that in the fierce competitions of American life a strong body plays an important part. Although the body can be called by no means intellectual, it is yet a tool and a condition for the use of the best intellectual forces. No man, however able in brain, can do the work which he ought to do hampered by physical weakness. Athletics, therefore, in tending to strengthen the body, do represent a most important movement in American college life. Yet it is ever to be observed that athletics are not an end in themselves. The harmful relations which they occupy in certain colleges have arisen from making them an end in themselves. They are ever to be kept separate from the great end of college life. They are ever to be regarded as means.

A third characteristic of the American college life of to-day is its increasing luxuriousness. It is a well-known and sad fact that the cost of getting a college education is now far larger than it used to be. It has increased two or three-fold. This increase is simply a part of the increased cost of American living. It costs a family in New York twice as much to live now as it did before the war. But it is always to be said that college life should not become luxurious. The cost of college education should be kept as low as possible. The scale of expenditure among the students should also be narrowed. There should be at least one place where men should be measured, not by their wealth, nor by the luxuriousness of their apartments, nor by the elegance of their garments, but by their sheer and simple manhood. The American college could hardly do a better thing for American life than by in every way seeking to illustrate the truth that the great virtues, the cardinal virtues, are the supreme things in life.



## THEODORE ROOSEVELT AND THE PROBLEM BEFORE HIM.



THE ROOSEVELT SMILE.

WHAT strikes one first in calling upon this man of the hour is that he is not at all the person one was prepared to meet; he does not look like the published pictures of him, and, although he does smile in rather an odd way and show a fine set of teeth, the effect is quite different from what had been expected. In appearance Mr. Roosevelt is a pronounced blonde, florid in face, with close-cut, yellowish hair. It is plain that the chief commissioner has had trouble with his eyes, for as he speaks he shuts them frequently, almost to a squint, pausing now and then to rub his glasses as if for clearer vision.

I had fancied that Theodore Roosevelt, being a man of wealth and a great swell, was rather dapper in dress and inclined to follow with scrupulous attention the prevailing modes. Not at all; when I saw him the other day he was dressed no more carefully than the average man one meets on Broadway, and his square, solid figure stood out as if in sturdy defiance of all nonsense connected with accurately-creased trousers, just as his mind rebels against other kinds of nonsense. He is a man of unusual physical strength, as is shown by the large neck and fullness of chest, as well as by the quick, energetic movements of hands and body, which tell of unlimited vitality.

Regarding the Roosevelt smile, it is certainly peculiar, containing an elusive something that keeps the visitor wondering whether there is not just a bit of mockery in it, or some overstraining toward good-fellowship in its seeming cordiality. Certain it is that Mr. Roosevelt greets all who come to see him with a freshness and buoyancy of manner rarely met with in municipal departments, with their dead-level atmosphere of solemn monotony. One feels that here is a man at whose approach all the cobwebs of routine and red tape must be brushed away; a man who will tolerate no shilly-shallying or effort to begot the main issue or prevent his mind from grasping quickly the essential facts under consideration. Any one can see that he is a fighter who rather enjoys fighting for its own sake, as a chess-player enjoys working out some new combination. It is easy to imagine him on his Western ranch, practicing with supreme satisfaction the trick of mastering a restive bronco and throwing him to the ground by a quick catching of the fore leg.

But all this has nothing to do with the problem facing Mr. Roosevelt except in so far as it prepares one to find him tackling it with new and vigorous methods. Mr. Roosevelt rejoices that his active connection with New York's police department has resulted in drawing the public attention—that is, the attention of intelligent citizens—to the drinking evil in our midst, which, after all, is only one phase of the broader problem, the present condition of our poor. What American cities are suffering from, as he believes, more than anything else, is a fatal apathy on the part of the well-to-do classes; an unwillingness to bestir themselves either to remedy existing evils or by patient investigation—which always means taking trouble—to find out the real nature of these evils and something of their causes.

It is chiefly through the active, the aggressive interest of better-class Americans that any permanent change must be wrought, any lasting good accomplished. Therefore Mr. Roosevelt regards the present energy displayed by citizens organized in one form or another for the public good as a splendid sign, and perhaps one of the most hopeful results of his administration; but to be effective he thinks that the movement must be along really American lines; there must be no class feeling, no condescension on one side or sulky self-assertion on the other; all must work shoulder to shoulder together.

He deprecates, however, a tendency, which has shown itself both in the press and in individual utterances, toward an expression of hastily-conceived and ill-considered judgments regarding the condition of the poor, their pleasures and vices. Nor will he allow himself to be drawn into "snap" utterances on these perplexing problems, or give answer off-hand to questions which are vastly easier to formulate than to resolve. His mental attitude at present is distinctly: "I don't know very much about all this, but I propose to find something out." Already he has found out many things, and is finding out more every day.

Recognizing as he does the great danger the would-be reformer runs of being led into error, Mr. Roosevelt will not trust absolutely the opinion of any one, but, as far as possible, gets his facts for himself at first hand. That motive has led him into making constant tours of investigation, not only along the beats of policemen, to see that all are doing their duty, but, as has not been noted by the newspapers, through the whole swarming region where the poor live, through the tenement-house districts, where he has been making constant visits in a simple, unprejudiced way, seeking information honestly and the data on which to base opin-

ions. In many of these visits among the poor Mr. Roosevelt has been accompanied by Mr. Jacob Riis, the author of "How the Other Half Lives," a man whom the commissioner regards as perhaps better able than any one else to aid him in the formation of just views.

"Mr. Riis is free from that diseased philanthropy which characterizes the Tolstoi class of mind," said Mr. Roosevelt; "he is capable of seeing things as they are without mawkish sentimentality, and yet with the most sincere desire for the betterment of the poor. I would there were more like him."

Diseased philanthropy! How much truth there is in those energetic words. It is that

Roosevelt was playing the part of Czar of Manhattan; who then changed their tone and tried to belittle his efforts, saying that he had failed signally in his campaign; who next began crying out lustily that he was neglecting other forms of crime through his absurd efforts in this one direction; and who wound up finally, in some instances at least, with a flow of simple abuse and invective.

"What do I think of them?" said Mr. Roosevelt. "Why, not much; they told lies, that was all—a pack of lies. But who cares? As to the language in which they couch their denunciation, I would characterize it"—here he paused, smiling, to weigh his words—"as a case



"WHEN ASKED TO POSE, HE PUT ON HIS STRAW HAT, AND REMARKED WITH A SMILE, 'QUITE A DISREPUTABLE HAT, YOU SEE.'"

quality one admires in Mr. Roosevelt—his terse, forceful turns of expression, his ability to put meat into his sentences, to say something in a few words, and also his serene indifference to the spites or enmities of those upon whose horns he may be treading. For instance, I ventured a question about the rampant attitude that has been assumed toward him by many New York newspapers who first declared that it was an outrage to enforce the excise law, that Mr.

of innate vulgarity complicated by original sin."

Coming to the excise question in our cities, it was difficult to induce Mr. Roosevelt to speak otherwise than on very broad lines. He will not be quoted now as expressing views which a further knowledge of the subject may lead him either to retract or modify. He believes in a Sunday of rest and innocent enjoyment; neither one of bleak austerity, nor one of the looseness of so many European countries. What he is sure he believes in, and that with all his heart, is any effort which will tend to bring into this country such moderation in drinking as exists to-day in some of the countries of Europe. He favors, for instance, any measures by which our poisonous whisky may be supplanted by wholesome beer or light wines. A dozen years ago he introduced in the New York Legislature a bill for issuing differential licenses—requiring a saloon-keeper, for instance, to pay five hundred dollars for the privilege of selling whisky, and only one hundred dollars for that of selling beer without whisky.

Mr. Roosevelt believes in fighting the drinking evil by giving the people who lead hard lives an abundance of other pleasures of a simple and innocent nature which will attract them from the harmful atmosphere of the saloons. He would, for instance, see such laws passed as would provide for the poor in all our large cities many parks, playgrounds, and open spaces, where bands should play frequently—every night of the week, perhaps, and Sundays, too; large squares, around which coffee-houses or beer-gardens would be established, with chairs and little tables in the open air, so that the tired workmen with their wives and children could enjoy good music while drinking their lager or coffee.

Mr. Roosevelt counts much upon the benefit to be derived by introducing the continental custom of having people drink sitting instead of standing, taking their time at clean little tables instead of gulping down what they have ordered at bars. It is only the greed of a selfish race of saloon-keepers which prevents such an improved condition in our cities, and a few establishments run on those lines with a view of creating a taste and strong demand among the people for this pleasanter and more sensible way of drinking.

Another thing Mr. Roosevelt would see introduced in our popular drinking-places is

(Continued on page 228.)



"MOST OF THE TIME HE SAT ON THE EDGE OF THE TABLE."









"And I myself to accompany him," said Mathilde."

## WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK.

A TALE OF LOVE AND WAR.

By JOSEPH HATTON.

Copyright, 1895, by J. B. Lippincott Company.

### XIV.

#### "IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!"

HE arrival of the Deputy Grébauval instead of the Count de Fournier, the evident anxiety of the duchess, a hurried message which presently took the duke away, sudden rumors that a troop of the National Guard was stationed within the gates of the château gardens, and a remark made by Captain Marcy to a well-known trimmer that the king was a prisoner and the Tuileries in the hands of the people, created considerable uneasiness among the guests bidden to the espousal of Mathilde de Louvet with Henri Lavelle, Count de Fournier.

A few men, more timid than the rest, had ordered their horses. Others, recognizing the possibility of trouble, had sought advice in as secret a way as possible from leaders and friends of the party or order to which they belonged.

A group of well-known royalists had been interrupted in council by Grébauval and Marcy while chatting together upon the terrace, and several ladies had been warned by their less venturesome lords to make ready for their departure.

In the midst of the general uneasiness the duke entered the chief salon, leading in his daughter, with the count by her side, no longer in his uniform, but dressed in the style of the court of Louis XV., a costume which the duke had worn at the coronation of his unfortunate successor.

A general murmur of surprise and satisfaction greeted them. The duchess, at the moment, was speaking with the Deputy Grébauval. They both turned to see the guests gathering round the lovers and the duke, while at the same moment the notary and his clerks were making their formal entry, the master of the ceremonies craving room for Monsieur the Notary.

An alcove in the salon, hitherto concealed by a portière, was uncovered, showing a table and writing materials, at which the notary and his officials took their seats.

"I present to you, my dear friends and neighbors," said the duke, "my daughter, Mathilde Henriette Hortense de Louvet, the contract of whose espousal with Henri Lavelle, Count de Fournier, you honor us by being present to witness."

Vivas and shouts of "Long life and happiness" greeted this announcement.

"There has been an unfortunate delay in our proceedings," continued the duke, "but the duchess and I both heartily invite you to assist us in condoning this breach of punctuality at supper; and permit me further to remark that those of our honored guests who do not accept our poor hospitality for the night will find sufficient escort with flambeaux provided by our master of the horse."

The duke had once upon a time rejoiced in a magnificent establishment, which had been administered in a right regal fashion; but on this occasion it was a trifle grandiloquent and misleading to talk of the master of the horse, who was no more than his chief stableman, his horses consisting of fewer than





half a dozen; but such arrangements as he had been able to make for attendance upon those who might require torch-bearers or guides were on a fairly liberal scale. The ceremony of betrothal should have taken place before sunset, though it was expected that some of the guests would remain over their wine until late. Many were staying in the house; others had come long distances; a few from residences in the suburbs of Paris, which were in those days practically in the country, cut off to a great extent from the immediate news of the capital.

Hardly had the duke finished speaking and the cheers of his guests subsided when voices in altercation were heard at the entrance to the salon; and before his grace could turn to inquire the cause of it, the commissary of police, in his scarf, attended by his company of gendarmes under the command of the officer who had interrogated Pierre Grappin, forced their way into the room, the commissary uttering his shibboleth, "In the name of the law!"

Almost at the same moment the ladies were put aside, and the gentlemen, with few exceptions, drew their rapiers. Grébaulval and his friend, Captain Marcy, remained apparently unmoved.

"Henri Lavelle, otherwise Count de Fournier, I arrest you, by order—"

The rest of the commissary's words were inaudible, a group of young bloods surrounding the count with shouts of protest and resistance.

The duchess and most of the other ladies retired to the other end of the room, attended by several unarmed guests.

"Gentlemen," said the duke, with Mathilde on his arm, a pale but firm and dignified spectatress of the scene, "I crave your pardon. Monsieur le Commissaire, this lady is about to sign a marriage contract with the gentleman you claim the right to arrest. Pray let the ceremony proceed, and then we will discuss your uninvited presence at the Château de Louvet."

The commissary glanced at Grébaulval, who turned away.

"Monsieur le député is surely not concerned in this?" said the duke, who had noticed the glance of inquiry which Grébaulval had avoided.

"Except to regret it," said Grébaulval, promptly. "But the law is the law."

"And persecution is persecution," said the duke.

"It shall be so," exclaimed the Vicomte Languedoc, stepping forward. "Let the ceremony proceed, Monsieur le Duc."

"Yes, yes!" shouted twenty voices, as twenty swords were raised aloft and twenty men ranged themselves in front of the duke and his daughter; all the time Count de Fournier standing calmly by, but wary and watchful.

"Monsieur le Capitaine," said the commissary, turning to the commander of the gendarmes, "do your duty!"

"Fix bayonets!" said the captain, and the ring of the grounded arms rung along the marble floor.

"Gentlemen," exclaimed the Deputy Grébaulval, "let me be mediator between you. If it be possible, out of respect to the occasion, Monsieur le Commissaire, let the citizen duke have his way. The ceremony first, the arrest afterward."

"The ceremony!" shouted the duke's partisans, "and no arrest!"

"Forward!" commanded the captain of the gendarmes; and thereupon Captain Marcy drew his sword.

"For God's sake!" shouted Grébaulval, flinging himself between the soldiers and the excited royalists, "let it be as the master of the house wishes."

"Nay, it shall be so!" said the Vicomte Languedoc. "Gentlemen!—on guard!"

"Let me beseech you!" said Mathilde, releasing herself from her father's arms and placing herself in front of the vicomte. "This is a peaceful house, loyal to the nation. Do not you, Monsieur le Vicomte, defy the law. And you, Monsieur Grébaulval, you have the power to order the withdrawal of these gentlemen who have outraged the peace of a private house."

"Let me join my prayer to that," said the duchess, coming forward.

"Pardon me," said the count, speaking for the first time, "I will accept no favor at the hands of Monsieur Grébaulval. My dear, permit me," he concluded, turning to Mathilde; and taking her hand, he led her to her mother, and the group of royalists now stood together, a body of gallant fellows ready for battle.

"Nay, then, gentlemen," said Grébaulval, now assuming the full authority he had possessed from the first, "we will have consideration for mademoiselle and the ladies. Gallantry is as compatible with liberty as with tyranny. With your permission, Monsieur le Commissaire, the law this time shall not deign to use its strength, but will bide its time. You will set an example of forbearance, gentlemen," he went on, addressing the commissary and his officers, "that shall be an example of society

and mercy to these rash gentlemen of the noblesse. Messieurs and mesdames, let the ceremony proceed. Monsieur le Capitaine, you will have the grace to retire; our good friend, the commissary, desires it."

Both were creatures of Grébaulval, and they retired accordingly; and the duke's friends making an archway of steel for the count and Mathilde to pass under, they advanced to the table of the notary and signed the marriage contract.

"An espousal is not a marriage," said Grébaulval to himself, "and even if it were, the bridegroom shall sleep at the Conciergerie."

"And now, gentlemen," said the commissary, who had remained a silent witness of the reading of the contract and the signing and sealing thereof, "I claim the peaceful surrender of Henri Lavelle, otherwise the Count de Fournier."

"Otherwise be—!" said the Vicomte Languedoc. "A rescue, gentlemen; a rescue!"

"I will have no blood shed in this house on my account," exclaimed de Fournier. "I and Monsieur the Deputy Grébaulval have met in this place once before. His was the victory then. His must be the victory now. There will be a third time when fate may be just," said de Fournier.

A shout of protest greeted the count's decision; but Mathilde, in a soft voice, said: "Henri, my love, you are right. Much misery must come of a contest here, and the deaths of many friends; but let me go with you."

"I surrender my sword," said the count.

"And I myself to accompany him," said Mathilde.

"That may not be," replied the commissary. "You shall not part us," cried Mathilde, clinging to the count.

The company stood by in doubt and sorrow, some having sheathed their swords, others still clutching their weapons threateningly.

"Put up your swords, gentlemen, until a fairer opportunity offers for their use."

"Let me see the commissary's authority for your arrest," demanded the vicomte.

The commissary presented it. The vicomte handed it to the count.

"It is in order," said the count. "Gentlemen, it is well that we obey the law."

At a later period the count and his friends would have been more chary. Within four-and-twenty hours such an arrest would have meant death. But as yet the guillotine had not begun to devour the best and the bravest sons of France.

"Why is the house shadowed by a troop of the National Guard?" asked the vicomte.

"It is an honorable escort of the Deputy Grébaulval," Captain Marcy replied, "and was deemed necessary also for the citizen's safety on a day when the mercenaries of Louis have fired upon the people; but it is not concerned with the duty of monsieur the commissary."

"Let the escort be withdrawn," said Grébaulval.

"When this assembly, which has threatened the majesty of the law, withdraw to their homes," said Captain Marcy.

"Gentlemen," said the duke, "it were well we submit, and lay our complaint before the Assembly."

"Be sure the government will do you justice, Monsieur le Duc," said Grébaulval, who from the first had feared the result of an encounter between his small force and the duke's company; "and I will second your appeal with all my heart."

"Enough," said the duke. "But I pray you escort me to the same lodging with my friend. I am equally criminal in being a king's man and wishing well to France. Moreover, with the consent of my friend, Henri, I would have fought you to the death ere he should have surrendered."

"It may not be," said the commissary. "You will no doubt be accommodated, all in good time."

The surrender of the count and the willingness of the duke to accompany him had completed the depression of the belligerent guests.

"At the same time, Monsieur le Commissaire," said Grébaulval, "we may not prevent the citizen duke and his daughter from going to Paris, if it is their will," inspired by a wicked thought of making Mathilde prisoner also, and at La Force, not at the Conciergerie with de Fournier.

"Citizen duke!" repeated Vicomte Languedoc, with a sneer, though Grébaulval thought the combined title a clever concession to both sides.

"We will go to Paris," said the duke.

"I do not desire it," said the count. "It would be poor courtesy to leave your friends."

"If it is the duke's pleasure he and his daughter shall journey to Paris under the separate escort of Captain Marcy; and I will make it my duty to give you such a written passport as may render their movements convenient."

"Is Paris so overcome that passports are necessary to honest travelers and men who have

served the State in the Senate and the field?" said the duke.

"There is much commotion in Paris," said Grébaulval, "but it has only honor and respect for the house of de Louvet."

"Joseph," said the duke, addressing his valet, who had been a careful observer of the scene, "order our coach. We go to Paris to-night; you will accompany us."

Joseph left the room, but returned almost immediately.

"Nay, dear," said Mathilde to the count, "do not deny me."

"Why will you go?"

"That at least I may know where you are," she said, her lips trembling with emotion.

"We only change the château for our hotel in Paris," said the duke, "and our word may be useful to you. The president of the Assembly knows how much I have done for France."

"Alas, he knows what I, too, have done for her this day!" said the count.

"Let it be as my father wishes," whispered Mathilde.

"As you will," replied the count. "At least we shall be near the king and queen when they need us."

The duchess had several times spoken aside to Grébaulval, and had evidently been reassured by his replies to her questions.

"It shall then devolve upon me to complete the sadly-interrupted duties we owe to our friends who have honored our hospitable intentions," she said.

"You will not need the escort of Captain Marcy," said the count to the duke.

"Assuredly not; we will travel in your company—by your leave, Monsieur le Commissaire."

"But you shall have my passport, in case of need," said Grébaulval, going to the notary's table and writing a few lines which he handed to the duke; and almost at the same moment he slipped into the commissary's hand a still briefer note, the three words of which the suspicious and wily Joseph deciphered as the deputy powdered it with the other. "Detain them, nevertheless," was the traitorous message, or surely Joseph was dreaming.

Half an hour later the guests, some of them supperless, others fortified by copious draughts of wine, began to disperse, and the commissary of police and his guard were on their way to Paris with their prisoner. De Fournier rode one of the duke's horses; between two mounted gendarmes. Three of the company were an advance guard, carrying flambeaux, for the night had come down with a darkness that was but little redeemed by the new moon. A cumbersome family carriage, containing the duke and Mathilde, brought up the rear.

But Joseph had disappeared.

"He will have the honor to await Monsieur le Duc at the Lion d'Or," said the postilion, as he mounted for the journey.

"The varlet!" said the duke.

"That was the message he bid me deliver, with his profound respect," said the postilion.

## XV.

### "A RESCUE, GENTLEMEN!"

MONSIEUR BERTIN and his friends had not recovered from their amazement and alarm at the revelations of the Swiss soldier who could speak French, when Pierre was mysteriously called from the room by Jean. It was to receive Joseph, the duke's valet.

"You see, Master Pierre," he said, "I dressed the count, and while he made his toilet he told me what had been done in Paris. Monsieur Grébaulval I have known since I was a lad. He hates the count. The duke hates Monsieur Grébaulval. Mademoiselle is of the same opinion. Madame la Duchesse fears him. A sergeant of the National Guard posted at the gates of the château was at the same school with me. He said nearly every nobleman with the king had been betrayed and killed. I never doubted that our dear count was wrong not to let Monsieur le Vicomte Languedoc and his illustrious company fight for his liberty and the honor of the name. It was mademoiselle who influenced him. But he is going to his death, depend upon it. The sergeant, as good as said so. 'Detain them, nevertheless,' was written on the paper Grébaulval gave to the commissary. I am ahead of them. Rodolphe and Léon, the postillions, will throw the horses down, so that mademoiselle and the duke may be compelled to remain at the Lion d'Or, if you agree. I have run on for your advice."

"Joseph, you confirm all my fears," said Pierre. "Come into the house. A brave company of the count's friends and the duke's are within."

Taking Joseph by the arm, he hurried him into the house.

"Messieurs," he said, "this is Monsieur le Duc's confidential servant. The count is on the road, a prisoner. Following him are the duke and mademoiselle. They are betrayed.

The Deputy Grébaulval gives them a false passport. The commissary is his creature. He has his secret orders to detain them on their arrival in Paris. The count's friends, with the Vicomte Languedoc, would have resisted the arrest, but were over-persuaded by mademoiselle and the duke, who relies upon the justice of the government and the protection of the king. His Majesty, as monsieur the Swiss guard tells us, retreated to the Hotel de Ville. If the king is a prisoner, will they spare the duke? If it was a crime to defend the king, for which his Majesty's troops and his Majesty's personal friends have been sacrificed, what is monsieur the count to expect?"

"Death!" said Monsieur Galetierre. "Gentlemen, our mission to St. Germain is too late. Our place is either in Paris or on the frontier."

"We must keep our rendezvous at St. Germain. Our friends will await us there; we must not disappoint them. If we could take the duke and the count with us they would strengthen our council."

"A rescue, gentlemen!" exclaimed the elder Delaunay, "a rescue!" at which those who had not already risen to their feet got up with a clatter of swords and spurs.

"What becomes of the noblesse if they do not stand by their order? is what Monsieur le Vicomte said, s'il vous plait, messieurs," remarked Joseph.

"Again my father's last words," said the younger Delaunay. "A rescue, gentlemen!"

All eyes turned to Monsieur Bertin.

"It is a serious step," he said.

"Far more serious if we allow the martyrdom of this unhappy day to be swollen with blood we need; far more serious to fling that sweet creature, the betrothed of our friend Henri, into the brutal arms of the treacherous Grébaulval," said Galetierre.

"Yes, yes," shouted every voice save that of Monsieur Bertin.

"A rescue!" shouted Delaunay, and "Vive le Roi!" Galetierre and the Swiss soldier, the latter burning with a desire to avenge his massacred countrymen or die in the attempt.

"Then be it so, gentlemen," said Monsieur Bertin. "To horse!"

(To be continued.)

## Theodore Roosevelt and the Problem before Him.

(Continued from page 229.)

the custom of men bringing with them their wives and children, as at the German clubs in New York, Milwaukee, and Chicago. A man does not get drunk in the company of his sweetheart, his wife, or his children, and any pleasure he has he should share with them.

Like all men of sense Mr. Roosevelt dislikes the treating habit common in America, which he regards as unqualifiedly noxious. Why should a man insist on another man's drinking either whisky or anything else merely because he desires such a drink? He would not think of insisting upon his neighbor's eating a meal or taking a bath merely because he himself happened to need one. And furthermore, the American system of treating is calculated to cheapen friendship by putting it upon a strictly business basis, it being practically understood that each man who joins a party of drinkers shall, under pain of being thought a mean fellow, pay for exactly as many rounds as each of his friends. This results in making each one of the party drink more than he desires, stay away from home later than he intended, and in many instances spend more money than he can afford. In Europe the treating habit is unknown, it being a matter of common occurrence for one man to invite a friend to drink without the friend feeling it incumbent upon him to respond, at least on that particular occasion.

I could not but be impressed with Mr. Roosevelt's free and easy, almost boyish, manner. Although at the head of New York's police department, and unquestionably one with such prominence and power as comes to few men, there was absolutely no posing in his way of speaking, no effort to make an impression, nor any straining toward dignity. He cared not at all how he appeared; indeed, most of the time he sat on the edge of the table, swinging one leg over the side and fussing with papers lying about him or slapping his hands with delightful informality. Compared with him, the door-keeper in the next room, with his frown and brass buttons, presented a much more orthodox picture of official dignity. While the photographs that accompany this article were being taken, Mr. Roosevelt did nothing at all in the way of getting ready, and when the artist asked for one pose with the head covered Mr. Roosevelt picked up his straw hat, and putting it on, remarked with that same puzzling smile: "Here it is; quite a disreputable hat, you see."

Then said the artist, with tact and truthfulness: "We are interested in the man under the hat"

CLEVELAND MOFFETT.



## TEA WITH DU MAURIER IN THE TEMPLE.



GEORGE DU MAURIER.

THE imaginative traveler is ever on the lookout for things typical, for the unaccustomed sights and sounds which are the key-notes of an alien life. From London he returns with deeply-ingrained memories of the pavements, as smooth as a ball-room floor; the rubber-tired hansoms, where one can luxuriate for two miles for a shilling; and the polite, black-gloved and helmeted "bobbies," whose amiable manner, soft-voiced responses, and sedate protection are ever at the disposal of the public; the fogs, if it is the season for them; the palaces, with their motionless sentries and mounted guards—and the Temple, the abode of lawyers only, over which so many romances in books and out have thrown their glamour.

Simply to have in prospect a lounging half-hour around the Temple courts would have been treat enough, but to have been bidden to tea in a barrister's chambers, and at that tea to have been promised a hand-clasp from Du Maurier, was surely an embarrassment of happy anticipations for one afternoon!

The hansom curved tortuously between the encroaching roof-crowded buses and great drays—as only a London hansom can—and passed under one of the gray, shadowy arches leading to the inner courts. Here, in a jutting corner window with tiny panes, the legal atmosphere was suggested by a display of judicial wigs, from the great, curled ones the judges wear to small periwigs, tied with black ribbon, fit to crown the smooth face of a young and enthusiastic pleader; and a few steps farther on, a barrister with foot perched on a stone ledge made hurried corrections in pencil on a brief outspread on his knee. We passed Fountain Court, where the drip of water and the shrill call of sparrows made infinitesimal and tinkling echoes in the stony square, the hansom, like a great black beetle, passing quiet figures seated on benches under the trees—for the calm and isolation of Fountain Court make it a haven of refuge to the old who dream with chins resting on their canes, to the unsuccessful, and the unfortunate.

All the three- or four-story buildings which form the dwelling-places of the legal sprigs, rising lights, and veterans who have long since forsworn the wig and gown, are very old houses, reeking with memories, and guiltless of a single modern improvement. In one of these, on the top floor where a tea-party was in progress, I met Du Maurier, but not on entering, nor for fifteen minutes afterward. The little tea-party was in his honor, yet every other guest was more emphatically present than the author of "Trilby."

When I first saw him he was sitting on a low stool, listening to the chatter of a pretty Englishwoman at his side. His daughter, the most beautiful girl I saw in England, and his model for years, was pouring tea near him.

And this was the man who had created "les trois Angliches," the human spider, Svengali, the duchess-like grisette whose lovely feet had walked through the mire while her heart was as a rose—the man whose phrases lingered with the charm of a twilight melody in the mind—"the grandeur that was Greece and the glory that was Rome"—of whom America was talking, and waiting to welcome, if he would but go to her.

He is of middle height, and slender. In a careless glance he seemed about forty-five, but looking at you with his dim eyes, a smile tinged with melancholy crossing his face, he seemed pathetically old. The thought came resistlessly—"If only this added fame had come to him twenty-five years ago!"

Beside one of the windows commanding a view of the many-bridged Thames I had a chance of speaking to him. He was invitingly approachable; no trace of positivism from success in his bearing, no affectation, and the eccentricity which abortive genius adopts with a slouched hat has never touched hands with him. His is a gentle face, almost wistfully attentive,

his voice one that goes to the heart and warms it; there is a restful humor in what he says, humor even in the partially blind eyes.

"The very children know your name now in America, Mr. Du Maurier."

"So I have heard. So I judged from the letters I received from your great country," he said in a thoughtful, semi-wondering tone.

"Did you have any premonition that 'Trilby' would awaken and thrill us so?"

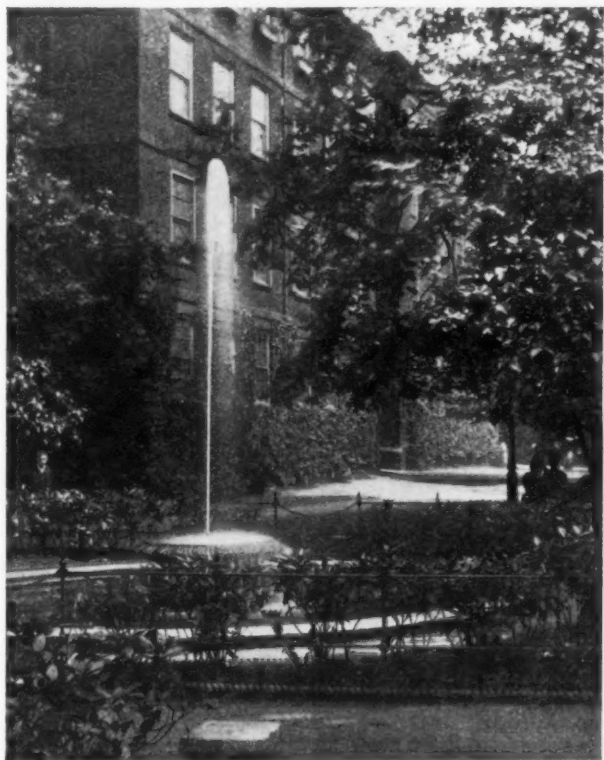
"I had not, indeed," he said emphatically and confidentially. "There isn't a creature living more surprised than I am. It is a 'boom,' a most unexpected one—I can't help thinking a most undeserved one in many respects. Can you tell me," he asked, as ingeniously as a child, "what quality in the book has made it so successful?—for upon my word I don't know."

"Isn't it the cozziness of its style—the way you take your readers into your confidence, seeming to unmask to them not only the hearts of your characters, but your own?"

"Well, there may be something in that," he said. "Perhaps my instinctive style is a happy one, though amateur. I have not served the usual apprenticeship at writing, and have no masters—just write as I feel. You know I commenced late in life, when my sight began to fail and I foresaw that soon I must renounce the making of sketches."

"Tell me if Trilby ever lived, or even a shadow of her."

"Not even a shadow," he said with a smile and nod. "Neither as a grisette nor as a singer



FOUNTAIN COURT.

of evanescent fame did Trilby live. Some of the other characters are reclothed memories, but not Trilby."

"The pictures suggest Ellen Terry."

"Yes. I was thinking of her, as she looked when a girl."

"You lived in the midst of just such scenes as you described?"

The light of reminiscence flashed over his face, and looking beyond the drifting Thames, one knew he was seeing in his mind's eye some straggling, Gallic-scented street of old Paris.

"Yes; and what years and years ago! I went over the ground very recently. It is all changed now—or almost all, for Notre Dame still stands as gray and older."

"Peter Ibbetson" was your first excursion into novel-making."

"The very first. I enjoyed writing the story very much. You have read it. You see how tall I make Peter and the Duchess of Towers? Trilby is also aggressively tall for a woman. I have always adored people of Homeric proportions," and as he spoke his gaze lingered on a charming American who stood almost five feet ten in her pretty silk hose. "If she were on the stage," he said, ruminatively, "she would look the part of Trilby finely." Then he added, emphatically: "Why, if I could make a world there wouldn't be a man in it under six feet seven, nor a woman less than six feet. Of course Nature's perversity made her turn me out as I am, with not an inch to spare."

"Do you remember how the inspiration to write 'Trilby' came to you?"

"Perfectly," he said, a smile fitting over his

face. "I was walking on Hampstead Heath one day with Henry James, and we were talking of books and plots. Suddenly I suggested his writing a story on hypnotism, where a woman would be made to sing, simply through the commanding will of another. 'Write it yourself, Du Maurier,' said he. 'It's good. Write it yourself.' The idea haunted me. Gradually I built the framework of the story around it, and naturally my inclination sent my memory reveling in my own student days in the Paris that, alas, is no more—the Paris where Bohemianism meant light-heartedness, and art was a living, guiding hope. I wrote the story in six weeks." A curious thrill in his voice which bespoke the artist was in the next words: "It took me two years to illustrate it."

"You will, of course, illustrate the book you are writing now?"

"No. My days with the pen I fear are almost over. You see my sight is going fast. A story can be dictated, but good eyes are needed to make a drawing."

"Will you come to America?"

He looked wistful and shrugged his shoulders.

"I wish I could. How gladly I'd go if I had health. But as I am, I fear the strain would be too much. My heart goes out to the multitudes who have written to me from across the sea, but I fear I shall not see them there."

No one could have heard Du Maurier speak these words in his gentle voice without a futile, passionate longing to give him youth, and bring keen vision to his benign and clouded eyes.

The author of "Trilby" leaves this impression—a man missing keenly the priceless possession of good health, but owning a sweet philosophy to temper all his misfortunes—simple, kindly,

gentle as a woman, not reveling in the thought that a great continent rings with his name—rather wondering at it.

In the beginning of the long, cool twilight we said good-bye to him and walked slowly around the Temple courts, past Middle Temple Hall, where Shakespeare read "Midsummer Night's Dream" to Queen Elizabeth, and found ourselves at last beside a low, gray tombstone. What a burial place! Not a hundred yards away lay the London streets, but by some mysterious construction of the sheltering walls no faintest echo of its thunder-beat stole into this quiet corner where thousands pass daily; the bell in the steeple of the little church where the lawyers are supposed to worship was pealing softly as we lingered by the stone, with its simple declaration: "Here lies Oliver Goldsmith."

This moment in the twilight, by the grave of one who wrote unforgettable lines, was a fitting close to the half-pensive pleasure of the afternoon.

KATE JORDAN.



## Profile of an Actress.

(CORA URQUHART POTTER.)

"BEAUTY like hers is genius," one poet has well said; for, in truth, beauty is the feminine of genius.

This gift, however, and in the case of an actress particularly, is only a starting-point, a condition upon which she may set out upon the career of artist. In art, as in life, *noblesse oblige*. In vain the gift, unless she who possesses it possess also the conviction and the courage to express it fully; for where much is given, much more is required. Sooner or later she must pay the penalty, whether of success or failure; and, really, it is her manner and spirit of taking the punishment of adversity that finally determines her right to a permanent high place in the ranks of her calling. It was Mrs. Potter's fortune to encounter this struggle for artistic existence at an early period of her professional career. As this began eight years ago, it is only fair to say now that she has come through the trial in splendid form.

Mrs. Potter, by temperament, aspiration, and study, was essentially an actress, whom circumstances had placed temporarily in the rôle of a

society idler; but everybody thought—and some people have not got rid of the notion yet—that she was merely a society woman stage-struck. Her very beauty prejudiced her cause, since those who witnessed her debut as *Cleopatra* took it for granted that she could not know how to read Shakespeare's verse, and unjustly summed up all her merits as a *succès de belle femme*. It does not appear that she has ever indulged in feuds with her critics. Indeed, I fancy she is inclined to set rather too much store by what they say about her. At all events, she was in no danger of being spoiled by over-praise at the outset. Presently she found that, owing to the publicity which circumstances had given to purely personal facts of her life, audiences and critics alike were unable to dissociate the actress from the woman. Inevitably, perhaps, they confused judgment of the one with futile gossip about the other. Mrs. Potter then proceeded quietly to demonstrate the earnestness of her convictions by making a professional tour of the world, playing an extensive repertory that ranged from Shakespearean tragedy to the intense modernity of "Francillon" and "Thérèse Raquin," and seeking the impartial verdict of English audiences in India, Australia, China, Japan, and the Cape Colony. The verdict was rendered in no uncertain tones. It was, Success! Mrs. Potter gained broad artistic experience, won cordial friends, and incidentally made money. Returning then to America, enthusiastic and confident, she made a circuit of the States, and finally, last season, again threw down the gauntlet in New York City. The play was "Charlotte Corday," and it was presented at a Harlem theatre. The sombre drama afforded its heroine one or two real opportunities, and these Mrs. Potter was able to develop with fine and sure effect. She gave the metropolitan public a thrill of surprise, and the critics gracefully acknowledged that a new actress had come to town. This was her *open sesame* to the Broadway theatres, and prepared the way for the present grand production of "Le Collier de la Reine," in which Mrs. Potter "doubles" the rôles of the Queen Marie Antoinette and the adventuress *Oliva Leguay*.

I asked Mrs. Potter a leading question in regard to her conception of this part of *Marie Antoinette*, and her general idea of acting, and she replied:

"Why, I cannot pretend to act a part unless I do it spontaneously. What I mean is, that after finding out all I can by study about the character to be represented—*Marie Antoinette*, for instance—I try to feel that character by identifying my own personality with it. Then the thing to do is to impress this assumed character upon my audience, through the best means of expression I can command. This expression must necessarily have some of my own individuality in it. From what other source could natural impulse come? Isn't all art the expression of individual temperament? The rules apply only to the mechanical structure of the work; of course one has to study them, too. But some one whose conception of *Marie Antoinette* differs from mine, or who may have no real conception of her at all, but only a conventional idea, may tell me I ought to play the part thus and so. Even if willing, though, I couldn't change to his ideal. And if I did change, would I convince others? Probably not, since I did not convince myself."

I tried to get her to assent to my proposition that in "Le Collier de la Reine" she was handicapped by the language put into her mouth, which might be tolerable English, but certainly was not good dramatic lines. She would not admit anything of the kind, though she expressed her strong predilection for blank verse, and was sure that some of her best moments had been in the Shakespearean tragedies.

"Well, you seem to have a clear conscience, artistically speaking."

"Ah, yes! I am happy and hopeful, which I know I couldn't be if I were really in the wrong course. There is nothing like self-confidence and conviction. I have got much comfort from these lines of an old English poet:

"By thine own soul's law learn to live,  
And if men scorn thee take no care;  
And if men hate thee take no heed,  
But sing thy song, and do thy deed,  
And hope thy hope, and pray thy prayer,  
And crave no praise they will not give,  
Nor bays they grudge thee for thy hair."

I wanted to tell Mrs. Potter that I thought her hair very well without bays. It is bronzed—of the deep warm tinge of a sea-flower, or oak-leaves in a glint of autumn sunshine.

HENRY TYRRELL.

## Nested Silence.

My bird of song is silent, love!  
When you are far away—  
The night-time of your absence ends  
His tuneful day.

He lies in nested quiet, love!  
In slumber naught can break,  
Until the light of your return  
Bids him awake. WM. H. HATNE.





CHICAGO IN RUINS, OCTOBER 20TH, 1871.



AN OVER-BURDENED RIVER—NEW LIFT-BRIDGE AT SOUTH HALSTEAD STREET.



RECREATION ON THE SHERIDAN ROAD—CHICAGO'S MAGNIFICENT LAKE-SHORE DRIVE

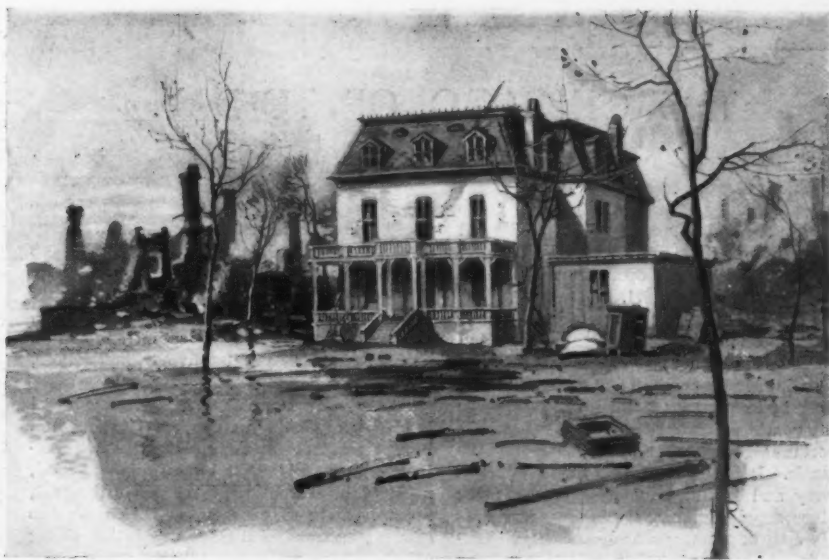
VIEW FROM MARQUETTE BUILDING, CHICAGO.  
COPYRIGHTED BY R. D. CLEVELAND, PHOTOGRAPHER

THE CHICAGO OF TO-DAY

## CHICAGO, THE WESTERN METROPOLIS

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS MADE EXPRESSLY FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY RALPH D. CLEVELAND

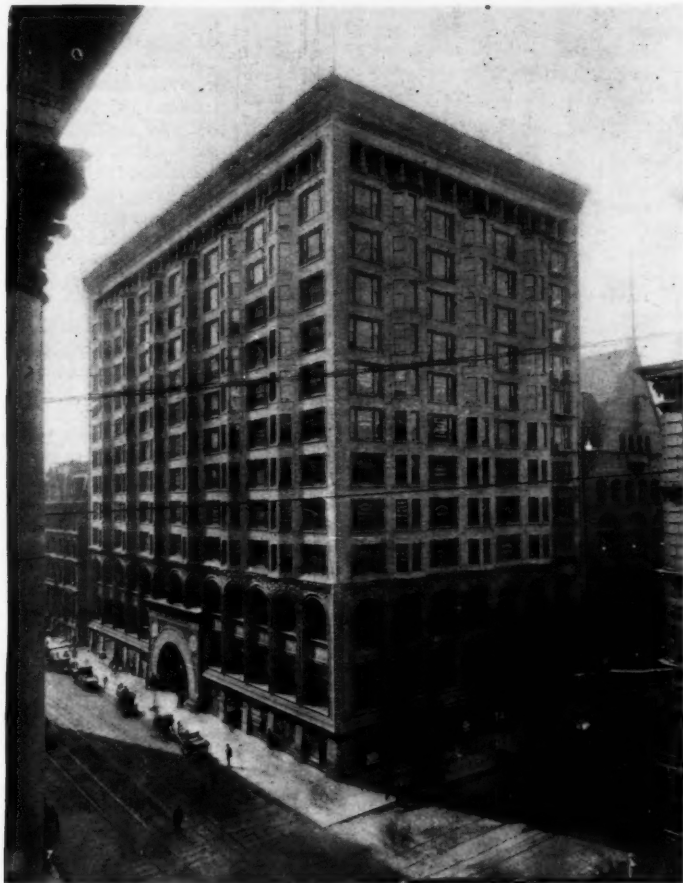




DWELLING OF M. D. OGDEN, SURROUNDED BY TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED ACRES OF RUINS.



ORE DRIVE



THE STOCK EXCHANGE AND THE TIMES-HERALD BUILDING, FROM THE CITY HALL.



THE RUSH OF BUSINESS, CORNER RANDOLPH AND LASALLE STREETS, TWO P. M.



THE CHICAGO OF TO-DAY.

# WESTERN METROPOLIS, 1871-1895.

LY" BY RALPH D. CLEVELAND, AND DRAWINGS BY H. REUTERDAHL.—[SEE PAGE 286.]



## THE CHICAGO OF TO-DAY.

SCARCELY a quarter of a century has passed over Chicago since the city was visited by the greatest calamity of modern times, and one hundred thousand persons saw their homes and business-houses laid in ashes. Yet not one city, but two, have been built upon the ruins of the old wooden Chicago of 1871.

The Chicago of to-day is a proud and powerful metropolis; a city of boundless wealth and some claims to beauty; no longer provincial or sectional, but metropolitan and national; dominating by its vigorous and nervous energy the whole continent except that narrow but still important strip between the Alleghenies and the Atlantic. It is the centre of the continent's railway and inland navigation system; the produce supplying, manufacturing, and jobbing centre of the western hemisphere, and developing a commerce which calls to mind the boast of the old burghers of Nuremberg, that "—their great imperial city stretched its hand through every clime."

True it is, and no idle boast, that the trade of this pushing, hustling inland city crosses every sea and penetrates every land.

What are the conditions that have made Chicago what she is, and which give an assuring promise of an even more glorious future? What is that which will strike the eye of the practiced observer as the one distinguishing feature of Chicago as a metropolitan city?

Such an observer will note first, Chicago's singular position almost at the centre of population of the North American continent, at the head of a vast system of inland seas and river over two thousand miles in extent, and he will not fail to see the great ship-canal which is being cut through the glacial drift to unite the waters of the lakes with the headwaters of the Mississippi. He will see on every side the evidences of a wonderful natural wealth; vast prairies of the most fertile soil, extensive forests of pine and hard wood, and inexhaustible deposits of building stone, coal, iron, copper, salt, and petroleum. Looking more closely he will then observe the score and a half of railroads entering the city from every point of the compass, and encircling it in concentric rings of steel—a great geometrical spider's web of railway track.

### THE NAVAL OF THE CONTINENT.

Ten great systems of railways pour into Chicago the golden produce of the West and Northwest, while five from the South and Southwest bring myriads of live stock to the great abattoirs, and a steady stream of energy in continuous trains of coal. Millions of feet of lumber and thousands of tons of ore are floated down from Lake Superior on vessels a hundred times as big as the ship that bore Columbus across the seas from Spain. Out of Chicago eastward run ten great trunk railways, carrying annually four and a half to five million tons of freight to the seaboard, while her lake commerce is already greater in tonnage than that of Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, and San Francisco all together. (Report of board of trade.) The rail lines and the lake route counterbalance each other, so as to fasten the great lakes port near the southern end of Lake Michigan, and to keep the rates of transportation constantly at the lowest point. These then are, in brief, the conditions which tend to make Chicago the great metropolis of America.

### AN AMAZING WORK-SHOP.

As a manufacturing city Chicago leads every other city except New York, according to the census of 1890, in the value of output, and exceeds New York in the value of the materials used; the census figures of the four leading cities being as follows:

	Capital.	Cost of Materials.	Value of Output.
New York...	\$436,118,000	\$366,422,000	\$777,223,000
Chicago.....	359,739,000	409,493,000	664,568,000
Philadelphia..	375,250,000	311,646,000	577,234,000
Boston.....	174,000,000	105,600,000	211,000,000

But this was five years ago. Manufacturers have not been slow to realize that the centre of distribution is the proper centre of production. Cheap raw materials, cheap power, and convenient transportation attract manufacturers to Chicago in increasing numbers and magnitude of plant. Already Chicago has become the principal manufacturing centre of railway-cars and railway supplies, of furniture, of musical instruments, of bicycles, of farm implements, of mining and ore-extracting machinery, of architectural steel-work, etc.

As a jobbing centre Chicago has no equal. Every large manufacturing or importing house on either coast has its agency in Chicago, and not seldom does the agency do more business than the parent house. Chicago drummers are seen in Manitoba and Quebec; they are welcomed in the South and are not too bashful to appear in the East; they are found on the Gulf

and on the "slope"; in Mexico, Central and South America, disputing territory with the English and the Germans; and elbowing all the world in Australia, Hawaii, and Japan. There is, at the same time, more than one large house in Chicago that does a heavy mail-order business without employing drummers at all; one of these, founded in 1872 as a grange-supply house, and dealing with country customers alone, reports its sales last year at five million dollars, and this year largely on the increase!

The mining companies, the coal, iron, oil, and lumber companies, the land, irrigation, and improvement companies, foreign manufacturing concerns and financial houses of every kind, not only throughout the West but in the East, require offices in Chicago, so that there has grown up a wonderful office population, filling a hundred or more great buildings—to say nothing of the lesser ones.

### TOWERS OF STEEL.

I have said that not one, but two Chicagos have been built since the great fire which swept away two thousand acres of buildings, valued, with their contents, at two hundred million dollars. The reconstructed city was by no means "fire proof." The ordinary business building was four or five stories, of stone or iron front, and wooden floors. The need of more office room in the centre of the city created a demand for tall buildings, and the yielding character of the subsoil brought about the iron and concrete foundation upon which the new "Chicago construction," the tower of steel and terra cotta, was reared. In the down-town districts no less than ten million dollars' worth of "old" buildings have been torn down to make room for these structures, which an able architectural critic of New York has described as approaching perfection in symmetry and design.

The years after the great fair—itsself the most stupendous building enterprise of the century, were confessedly years of dullness and depression. Yet in 1893 there were erected 40.6 miles frontage of new buildings, at a cost of \$28,218,000; and in 1894 there were built 41.8 miles, costing \$33,805,000. The new buildings for the first six months of 1895 cost \$19,000,000. These figures of cost, says the *Economist*, should be increased by twenty-five per cent. This would indicate building operations this year of upward of \$47,000,000.

### MEASUREMENTS BY MILLIONS.

The commerce of Chicago has made gigantic strides since 1870, and one peculiar feature of her progress is that the great fire of October, 1870, seemed to produce no pause in the steady advancement of her business. In 1870, 72,000,000 bushels of grain and flour were shipped from Chicago; in 1871, 83,000,000 bushels; in 1872, 91,000,000, and in 1892, "the year of plenty," 216,000,000 bushels. In 1870, 533,000 cattle and 1,700,000 hogs were received. In the following year the number rose to 684,000 and 2,380,000 respectively. And so on. The fire seemed only to stimulate business, not to impede it. And in reply to the suggestions that have been made from time to time, that the grain business must eventually go to the head of Lake Superior, the packing business to some point further west, etc., we have only to compare some figures of 1870 and 1895. The capacity of Chicago's elevators in 1870 was 11,580,000 bushels, and in October, 1871, it was less than a million. In 1895 it was 46,500,000 bushels, or nearly twice that of Duluth, and nearly 3,000,000 bushels more than the capacity of all the elevators of the four principal Atlantic ports combined. Here are some other comparisons.

	Cattle received.	Sheep received.	Hogs received.
1870.....	533,000	350,000	1,700,000
1894.....	3,000,000	3,000,000	7,500,000
	Coal received.	Iron ore received.	Lumber received.
1870.....	887,000 Tons.	73,300 Tons.	1,119,000 M. feet.
1894.....	5,000,000	860,000	1,562,000

It is the latter set of figures that shows Chicago's wonderful progress as a manufacturing centre. Over five times as much power, eleven times as much iron and steel, and four hundred and fifty million feet more of lumber! These are the real figures of Chicago's advancement: By the census of 1870, thirty-one thousand persons were reported engaged in manufactures; in 1890 the census gives the number at one hundred and sixty-six thousand, or five and a third times as many! Over ten thousand persons were employed in transportation.

And no less on sea than on land is Chicago great. Over a third of all the domestic tonnage of the country belongs to the great lakes, and the steel vessels now built at the Chicago shipyards are the heaviest that float upon fresh water. At the port of Chicago in 1894 the

entrances and clearances, 16,768, were more than those of any other port in the country, and more than half the number of Baltimore, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, New Orleans, and San Francisco combined. The tonnage of 1894, 10,392,000, was heavier than that of Marseilles or Antwerp or Liverpool, and to this is to be added the heaviest rail tonnage of any city in the world. The above figures, it should be noticed, are those of the custom-house, whose impartial rules are the same for every port in the land.

In 1870 Chicago built fifteen wooden vessels, of an aggregate of 1,676 tons. In the first eight months of 1895 there have been built in her ship-yards four wooden vessels (three of them yachts), of ninety five tons, and four steelships of eleven thousand tons.

Financially, Chicago is a city of exceptional strength. It is the clearing-house for the whole West and Southwest. Comparing 1871 with 1895, her banks show as follows:

	No. of Banks.	Deposits.	Clearings.
1871.....	18	\$ 17,000,000	\$ 810,000,000
1895.....	45	200,000,000	4,315,000,000

The increase of bank clearances in the twenty-four years in Chicago has been five hundred and forty per cent. Her system of banking is founded upon prudence and integrity, and in the past twenty-five years the failures have been few and unimportant, comparing most favorably with other financial centres.

The collections of customs at Chicago in 1870-1 were but a trifling amount; in 1893-4 they had risen to very near six millions. A comparison of Chicago's importing business for the past five years with the three leading Atlantic ports, as shown by collections, will prove mighty interesting reading. The figures are in round million dollars:

	1889-90.	1893-4.	Increase or dec. p. c.
New York....	\$155,000,000	\$88,000,000	-43
Philadelphia..	24,000,000	8,000,000	-68
Boston.....	19,000,000	9,000,000	-57
Chicago.....	5,000,000	5,900,000	+18

In other words, while the three big Eastern seaports have lost an average of fifty-six per cent. upon their customs collections of five years ago, Chicago has gained eighteen per cent.

The business of the street railways shows the wonderfully busy character of the people. Everybody seems on the move. The stocks of the street-railway companies in 1870 amounted to about \$3,000,000, and the earnings were insignificant. In 1894 they reached the enormous sum of \$73,000,000, with a bonded indebtedness of a still larger sum. The electric lines by the close of the present year will have over four hundred miles of track, besides some eighty miles of cable road and thirty-five miles of elevated.

There is scarcely any better commercial indicator, however, than the postal business of a great city. The receipts of the post-office are made up of the postage on letters, newspapers, and parcels, and the money-orders indicate the amount of business transacted by merchants through the mails, or sent home by prosperous workmen. The gross receipts of the Chicago post-office for 1885 and 1894 (earlier figures being unattainable), as compared with three great Eastern cities, were, in round numbers, as follows:

	1885.	1894.	Increase per cent.
Chicago.....	1,891,000	4,450,000	235
New York.....	4,340,000	6,943,000	60
Boston.....	1,471,000	2,475,000	68
Philadelphia..	1,545,000	2,627,000	61

The domestic money-order business of the four big cities for the fiscal year 1895 is as follows:

	Issued.	Paid.	Total.
Chicago.....	\$1,044,000	\$11,652,000	\$13,092,000
New York.....	1,018,000	9,366,000	10,384,000
Boston.....	1,441,000	3,924,000	5,365,000
Philadelphia..	653,000	3,423,000	4,076,000

The total money-order business of Chicago, domestic and international, for 1885, exceeded that of New York by \$2,378,000, and on the new series (domestic) beginning July 1st, 1894, to September 18th, 1895, New York had issued 108,000 money-orders, and Chicago had issued 111,000.

### PROGRESS NATURAL AND PERMANENT.

I have been at pains to give the above statistics, to show from official sources some of the particulars in which the "boasting" of Chicago is not in vain. And especially as to population. Chicago has passed the period of her sapling growth, and is as sturdy and sound a tree as stands in the American forest; a very *sequoia gigantea* of trees. Its decadal rings are marked with the following figures:

	1840.....	1870.....	1890.....
1840.....	4,853	298,977	508,185
1850.....	29,763	1890.....	1,308,669
1860.....	112,172	1895.....	1,700,000 (estimated).

The remarkable salubrity of Chicago's atmosphere and conditions of life is perhaps not the most unimportant reason of her rapid growth. Instead of being, as might be supposed from her situation, the most unhealthy of cities, Chicago shows the lowest death-rate of all large cities of

the world, the list standing as follows: Chicago, 15.24 per 1,000; Philadelphia, 18.28; Brooklyn, 20.14; New York, 21.03; Boston, 22.99; London, 17.4; Paris, 20.2; Berlin, 19.3.

### THE SCHOOL-HOUSE AND THE CHURCH.

In its educational institutions the city shows itself really great. Chicago has two hundred and eighty-one fine school buildings, besides two hundred and seventy rented rooms, and has eighteen buildings and additions under construction. In enrollment (212,000) the city already nearly equals New York, and in average daily attendance exceeds the older city by ten thousand. Her art institute, Armour Institute, and other art and technical schools are crowded; her public library (soon to occupy one of the finest library buildings in the country), with its 200,000 volumes collected in the brief period since the great fire, boasts a larger circulation than any other in the world, and is justly proud of its first medal at the last Paris exposition. The attendance at its Art Institute and Columbian Museum compares favorably with that at South Kensington and the Metropolitan Museum, and the attendance of school pupils is noticeably large. Her Newbery and Clearer libraries, Armour Institute and mission, Chicago University and Yerkes Observatory, Field Columbian Museum, and Matthew Laflin Memorial (Academy of Sciences), the Lewis Institute and others, testify to the princely munificence of her citizens, who vie with Mæcenæ of Rome and the Medici of Florence in their generous support of arts and letters. The newspapers of Chicago are published in a dozen tongues and the leading journals rank in circulation, enterprise, and ability among the first in the land. And the churches? They are numerous, indeed, but not the most elegant and costly. To their credit be it said, they are not exclusive, and are most liberal and practical in their work among the people; while such movements as the Hull House, the University Settlement, the People's Institute, the People's Church, and the Woman's Club are doing a grand work in uplifting and enlightening the poor and the unfortunate, saving the young and innocent and Americanizing the ignorant foreign classes. Of the Young Men's Christian Association and the Young Woman's Christian Association it may be said briefly that they have the finest buildings and the strongest membership in the United States. The splendid temple of the Women's Christian Temperance Union speaks for the temperance work in the great city, where upward of ten square miles of populous territory are and have been strictly prohibition.

JOHN T. BRAMHALL.

## AMATEUR ATHLETICS

### Sail-maker Ratsey on Sails and Sailing.

THOMAS W. RATSEY, of Cowes, England, is, perhaps, head as well as shoulders above any other sail-maker in the world. His art is not an acquired one either, but rather one inherited from generations of Ratseys, all of whom made the making of sails their chief livelihood.

Just before sailing for home on the *Majestic*, Wednesday, September 18th, Mr. Ratsey conversed with me at length, and while he refrained naturally from expressing any opinion other than complimentary of Lord Dunraven's action, he spoke his mind on other matters far more agreeable and interesting.

First, the great English sail-maker acknowledged the *Defender's* superiority, and in the event of her sailing in English waters next year, opined that a new boat would have to be built in order to keep the *Defender* from quite filling her lockers to the full with the Brenton's Reef Cup, which the *Narwhal* failed to win, and countless other valuable trophies which are open for competition to all representatives of recognized yacht clubs the world over.

While Mr. Herreshoff had gone ahead, according to Mr. Ratsey, this year—that is, had shown an advancement in the science of yacht architecture, the designer of the *Valkyrie III*. (Mr. Ratsey noticeably did not specify Mr. Watson) had shown a retrograde movement, to wit, in the extreme beam which was a marked characteristic of the *Valkyrie III*.

This, indeed, was an admission from an Englishman, and showed that Mr. Ratsey, outside of his ability as a sail-maker, possessed the qualities of fair-mindedness and freedom from prejudice—quite a refreshing trait in these days of controversy, when, for instance, a man like Cranfield, of the *Valkyrie*, can see nothing fair nor square in anything American.

The genius of Nat Herreshoff was thus duly extolled, though Mr. Ratsey frankly condemned the sails which the Bristol firm had turned out. "It is just as though I had turned my hand to designing a cup-challenger," said he. "Why,



that mainsail set horribly, and the headsails were worse." "But the *Defender's* club-topsail of ramie cloth set fairly well," I ventured to remark. "Yes, that's so; but Herreshoff did not make that."

Mr. Ratsey then went on to point out from a picture of the *Defender* certain defects in her mainsail. Taking a piece of paper with a straight edge, he connected the end of the gaff with the end of the main boom. "Now," said

to custom—that is, perpendicular to the leech—he had dug up an idea which was found worthless years ago. In conclusion Mr. Ratsey expressed the opinion that American sail-makers were little better now than they were a dozen years ago, and at some future time, should they perchance improve their art, they would have to have better material before they could compete on equal terms with him.

#### THE OUTLOOK IS NOT A BRIGHT ONE.

It cannot be said at this writing that the football season of 1895, which is now upon us in earnest, promises great things in the way of success. And this unhappy condition is due solely to the split in the college world, as a result of which Yale and Princeton have amended the playing code of last year in certain respects, and Harvard, Cornell, and the University of Pennsylvania in others, which differ to such an extent that the rival factions will play, in many ways, a different game.

Of course should Harvard and Yale agree shortly to play a match—in other words, agree to patch up a truce in their present strained relations—the chances are strongly in favor of a conference, whose duty shall be the adoption of rules alike for all. But until a game or no game is definitely settled upon it seems unnecessary to enter a discussion of the different amendments in more than a general way.

While Yale and Princeton have attacked the rules governing momentum plays, Harvard and her children have left them severely alone. Thus the former allows only one player to start and only three to group behind the line before the ball is put in play. That is to say, the centre guards and tackles must retain their positions in the line, while the ends can only drop back a trifle, though not allowed inside the tackle positions. This change makes the game in a measure what it used to be in former years.

The fair-catch rule, however, has been attacked by both sides and in a different way. For instance, the Yale and Princeton rules do not require that the man intending to make the fair catch shall hold up his hand. He is required, however, to make a mark with his heel and must not advance beyond that mark. Harvard & Co., on the other hand, permit the catcher to pass the ball to one of his own side, who can run with it or kick it. Otherwise the ball must be put in play at the spot where the catch was made.

#### Other changes are these:

Rule twenty-five, as amended by Harvard, University of Pennsylvania, and Cornell, reads: "No player shall lay his hands upon, or by the use of his hands or arms interfere with, an opponent before the ball is put in play. After the ball is put in play the players of the side that has possession of the ball can obstruct the opponents with the body only, except the player who runs with the ball. But the players of the side which has not the ball can use hands and arms to push the opponents out of the way in breaking through."

As amended by Yale and Princeton this rule reads: "A player is put off side if, during a scrimmage he gets in front of the ball, or if the ball has been last touched by one of his own side behind him. No player can, however, be called off side in his own goal. No player when off side shall touch the ball except on fumble in scrimmage, nor with his hands or arms interrupt or obstruct an opponent until again on side."

Respecting the officials of the game—while the one, or the Yale party, will be governed by one umpire, a referee, a linesman, and an assistant linesman, the other will have two umpires, a referee, and a linesman, all of whom "shall be nominated by the captains and confirmed by the faculty." The duties of this latter body comprise the giving of testimony by the referee to either of the umpires of all cases of fouls as seen by him, and the umpires are in duty bound to accept such testimony as conclusive, and forthwith impose the proper penalty.

The Yale officials one and all are empowered to disqualify a player, though a decision of this nature must be approved by the umpire.

#### AN AMERICA'S CUP RACE IN 1896.

The America's Cup challenge of Young Rose, the English yachtman, coming as it did right upon the heels of the Dunraven fiasco, must be considered in the light alone of a direct slap at the Irish earl, and condemnation of his unsportsmanlike action in withdrawing the *Valkyrie III*.

According to officials of the New York Yacht Club the challenge of Mr. Rose—which, by the way, asks for no conditions whatsoever—will be duly accepted, and a race in consequence next year is assured.

The *Valkyrie III* has been laid up in New York for the winter, but to most minds it is a question if Dunraven contemplates racing her in these waters next year. Knowing the *Valkyrie* to be a slower boat than the *Defender* he will hardly court certain defeat.

*W. T. Bull*



INTERNATIONAL UNIVERSITY CUP, COMPETED FOR BY THE CAMBRIDGE AND YALE TEAMS, OCTOBER 5TH.

By courtesy of Tiffany & Co., Makers.

he, "the leech of this sail ought to follow this paper line, but it doesn't. Just see how it sags. In brief, here are spars made to carry a certain amount of canvas which they do not—cannot—the way this sail is cut." Placing the paper's edge upon a picture of the *Valkyrie*, he illustrated the difference. In this case the leech of the sail and the edge of the paper coincided—thus showing a perfectly straight line and the utilization of every atom of space made possible by the gaff and boom plan.

In the same way Mr. Ratsey pointed out defects in a working topsail of the *Defender's*.

In criticising the *Defender's* headsails Mr. Ratsey characterized them as the "worst" he had ever seen. "Now, you see," said he, "American sail-makers do not understand at all how to allow to a nicety for the stretching of the cloths going to make up the sail, and as well the seams, the rope, and binding. See how this staysail, as an instance, puckers at the 'foot.' It does this because the right allowance for stretching was not made."

"But is it, Mr. Ratsey, a question entirely of cutting the cloths properly? Does not the grade of material of the cloth make a difference?"

"Most certainly it does, and right here is where we in England have a big advantage. A certain cloth-making firm in England has been turning out material for sails for almost centuries, and the workmen comprise one large family, inasmuch as the sons follow religiously the trade of their fathers. How different, though, in America, where Tom, Dick, and Harry work at the trade simply as a passing fancy."

"The cloth which this English firm makes can be absolutely relied upon and figured upon to do certain things under certain conditions. Thus its limit of stretch in this direction and that can be figured out to the smallest fraction. Take an inferior cloth, however, and this cannot be done. Hence, as in this staysail of the *Defender*, the cloth in the foot of the sail is not uniform. While these threads are pulling this way under a strain those threads are pulling in another direction, thus causing an inequality which produces a ruffled or puckered surface."

Returning to a discussion of the mainsail of the *Defender*, Mr. Ratsey declared that while Herreshoff had evidently thought he had struck something new in running the cloths contrary

## PROGRESS OF LIFE INSURANCE.

A NEW YORK COMPANY WITH THREE HUNDRED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS OF INDEMNITY.

THE present, above all other ages in the history of the world, is distinguished by the achievement of great results. And these are not confined to any particular branch of science, navigation, engineering, or general activity. In no branch of enterprise has there been greater progress made than in life insurance. It is practically the offspring of the nineteenth century, such a thing as life insurance having been almost unknown one hundred years ago. Now it has become an absolute necessity. To such an extent is this the case, that the amount paid by life-insurance companies to widows and orphans now exceeds one hundred million dollars each year. There is probably not a town or village, however small, in the United States, in which there does not reside one or more families which have received most practical evidence of the good which life insurance is accomplishing in the community in the way of providing for the widow and orphan, furnishing food and clothing for the children, and defraying the expenses of their education. It is a fact which no one who has taken the trouble to examine the question will dispute, that the money expended in paying life-insurance premiums would be spent in some other way if the insured had not provided for his family by taking out a policy on his life, and this being the case, it follows that the one hundred millions of dollars per annum now being paid to widows and orphans is practically "found" money so far as they are concerned.

There is probably no company in existence on any plan which has made such wonderful progress as the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association has done. It has become one of the largest and best-known companies on either side of the Atlantic. Its policy-holders can be found in almost every town of any importance in the United States, Canada, Great Britain, France and other European countries. It has been managed with unusual skill and energy on the part of its chief executive and his associates. Its founder, the late Edward B. Harper, in the short period of fourteen years had the pleasure of seeing the association grow from almost nothing to one of the most popular and largest life-insurance companies in existence. Its success is, no doubt to a large extent, due to the fact that it furnishes reliable life insurance at about one-half the rate charged by old-system companies. The average premium for ordinary life insurance charged by such companies as the Equitable, Mutual, or New York Life is about thirty dollars per one thousand dollars, being fully twelve dollars per one thousand dollars in excess of the average cost, at all ages, under the Mutual Reserve system.

The following table shows the amount that the policy-holders of the Equitable, Mutual, or New York Life would have saved in premiums had these three companies furnished life insurance at as low rates as the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association has done for the six years ending December 31st, 1894:

#### SAVING IN PREMIUMS WOULD EXCEED.

Years.			
1889.....	\$20,200,000	1892.....	\$27,400,000
1890.....	23,100,000	1893.....	30,100,000
1891.....	25,300,000	1894.....	30,900,000

Another special advantage which the Mutual Reserve system confers upon its policy-holders is that it makes much larger returns to them than the old-system companies. Taking the three largest life-insurance companies in the world and tabulating their total income and total amount returned to policy-holders, it appears that the Mutual Reserve deals much more liberally with policy-holders than the three companies in question. The following is the table referred to:

#### PERCENTAGE OF INCOME RETURNED TO POLICY-HOLDERS.

Years.	The Three Companies.	The Mutual Reserve.
1890.....	42.86 per cent.	63.36 per cent.
1891.....	42.58 " "	61.82 " "
1892.....	49.29 " "	65.97 " "
1893.....	45.46 " "	65.81 " "
1894.....	43.86 " "	62.27 " "

The three companies, above referred to, at the close of the first fourteen years of their existence, had \$213,045,841 of insurance in force, compared with \$293,366,106 which the Mutual

Reserve alone had at the close of the fourteenth year of its existence. The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, during the first fourteen years of its existence, paid \$20,754,848 in death claims, compared with \$10,972,301 paid in death claims by the three largest companies in the world in the first fourteen years of their history. The average death-rate of the three companies for the first fourteen years and of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for the same number of years was as follows: the three companies, \$7.01 to each \$1,000 of insurance in force; the Mutual Reserve, \$7.12 to each \$1,000 of insurance in force.

The total claims paid by the Association now exceeds \$23,000,000; it has over one hundred thousand policies in force, covering more than \$300,000,000 of insurance.

Its president, Frederick A. Burnham, whose portrait appears on this page, was unanimously elected by the board of directors to fill the position left vacant by the death of Edward B. Harper in July last. As chairman of the executive committee Mr. Burnham discharged all



FREDERICK A. BURNHAM.

the duties devolving upon the president during Mr. Harper's illness, and with such marked ability that the latter exacted a pledge from him that he would consent to being elected president in the event of his death. That the choice made by the late president and by the board of directors is a wise one is evident from the continued progress which the Association is making.

Mr. Burnham enters the field of life insurance under particularly favorable circumstances, having a collegiate education, and being one of the most prominent members of the Junior Bar of New York City. His skill in insurance law was recognized in his selection, about five years ago, as the head of the legal department of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, which position he held at the time of his election as president, and in this capacity he was necessarily brought into intimate connection with its late president, and became familiar with every detail of the management. His success in the past indicates that with him difficulties are made merely to be overcome.

In 1877 he joined the fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, and served through the several subordinate stations with signal ability. He was chief commissioner of appeals for many years, and his opinions were noted for their clearness and force of logic. In June, 1893, he was unanimously elected Grand Master of Masons of the State of New York, and through his admirable administration of affairs the craft attained a degree of prosperity and usefulness unprecedented in its history.

At the Bar, and in all commercial undertakings with which Mr. Burnham has been connected, as well as in his social relations with his fellow-men, he has always been a leader and director, winning numerous friends and being admired and esteemed by all with whom he comes in contact.

Highest of all in Leavening Strength.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE





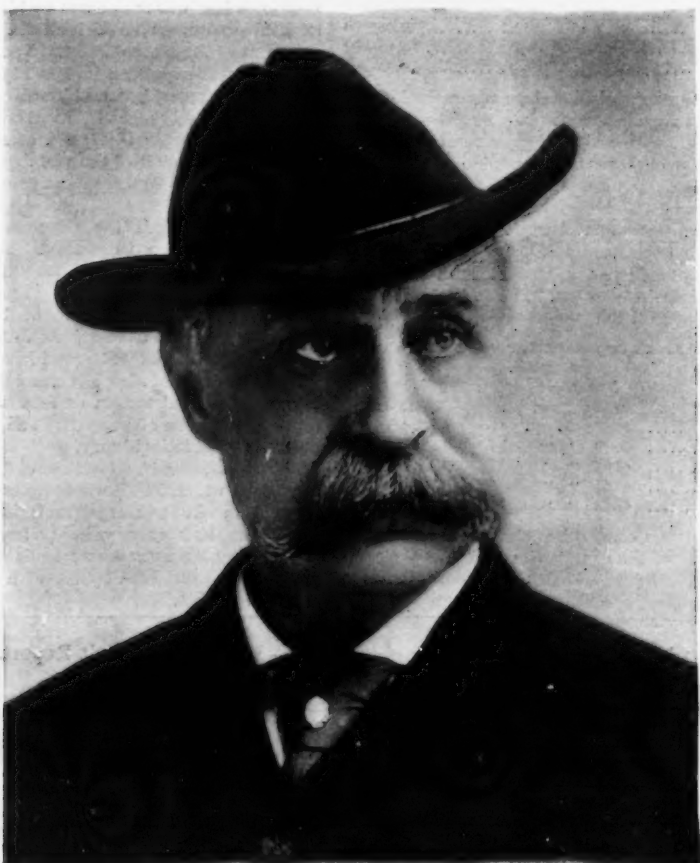
MISS LILLIAN RUSSELL ON THE BIKE.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY JAMES NOTTMAN.



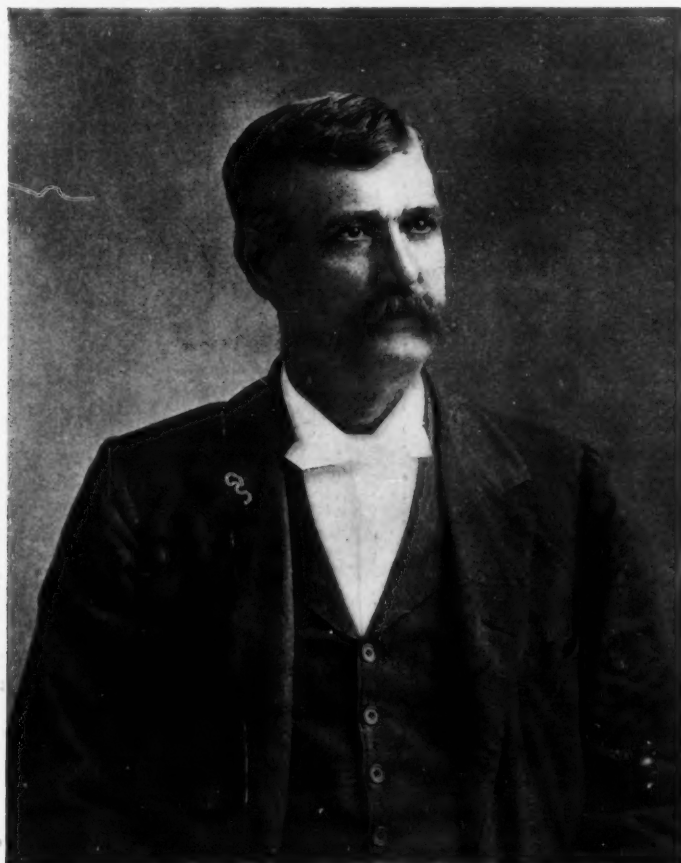
HALL CAINE, AUTHOR OF "THE MANXMAN," NOW IN THIS COUNTRY IN CONNECTION WITH THE COPYRIGHT QUESTION.



A SAN FRANCISCO POLICEMAN USING THE LASSO IN CAPTURING A RUNAWAY HORSE—SCENE IN GOLDEN GATE PARK—DRAWN BY H. W. HANSEN.



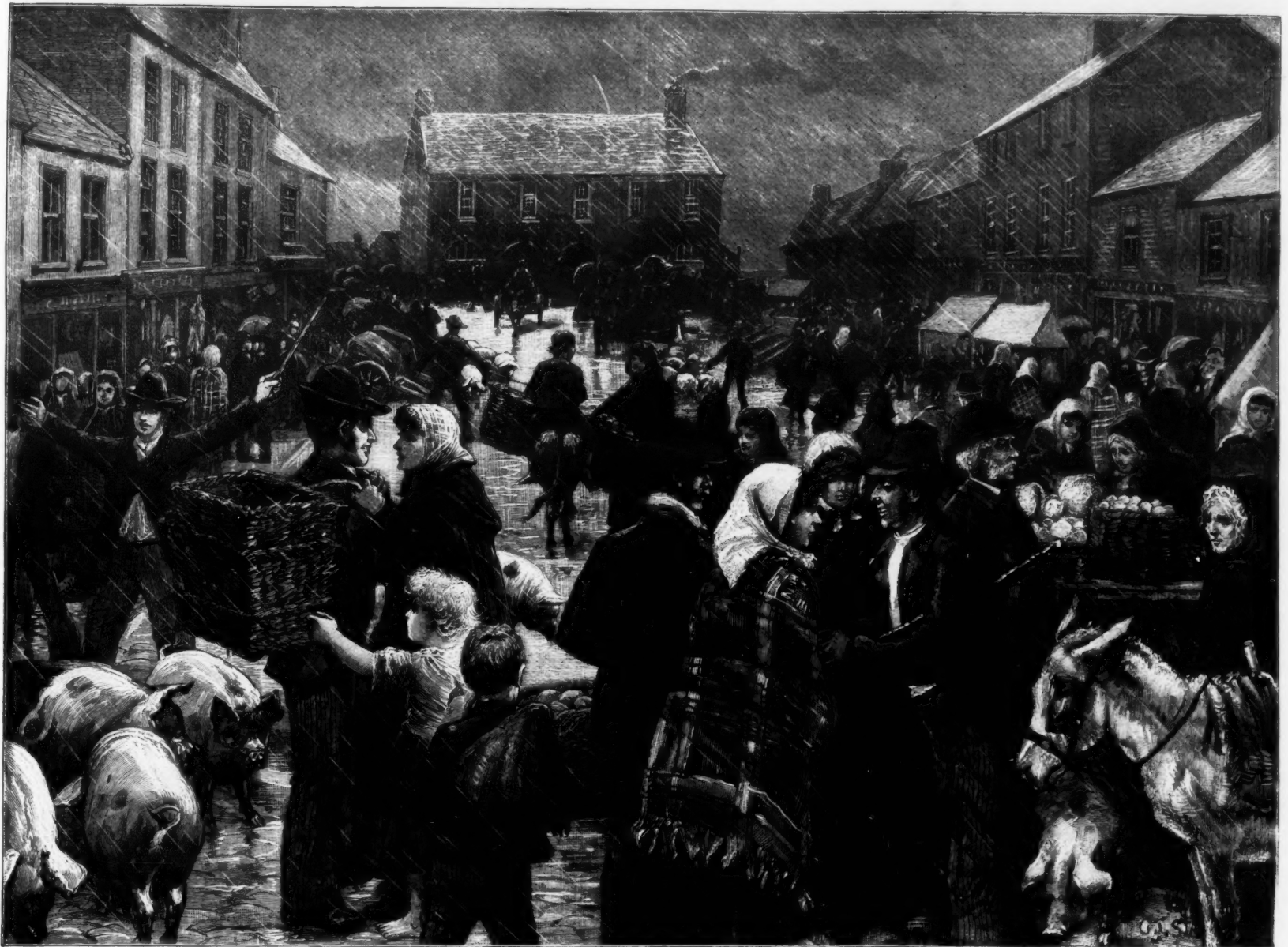
HON. JOSEPH C. S. BLACKBURN, DEMOCRATIC SILVER CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION AS UNITED STATES SENATOR.—Photograph by Wybrant.



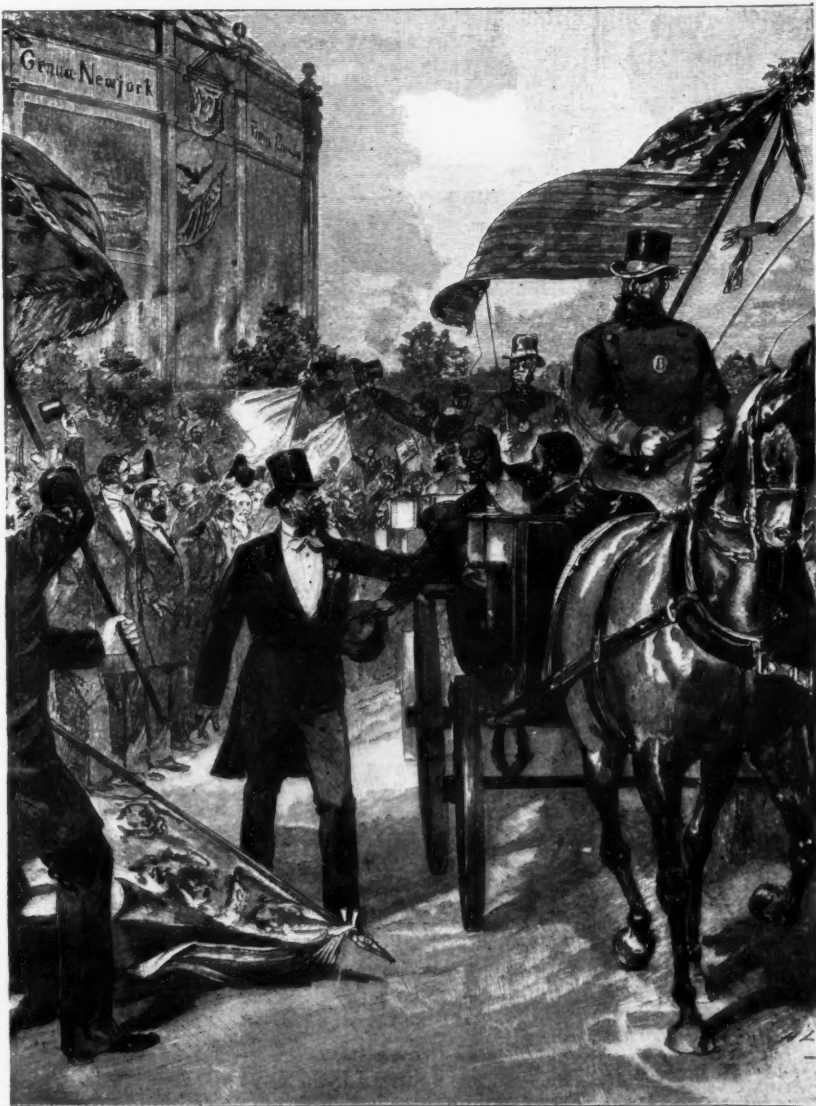
GENERAL P. WATT HARDIN, DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR. Photograph by Klauber.

THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN IN KENTUCKY.

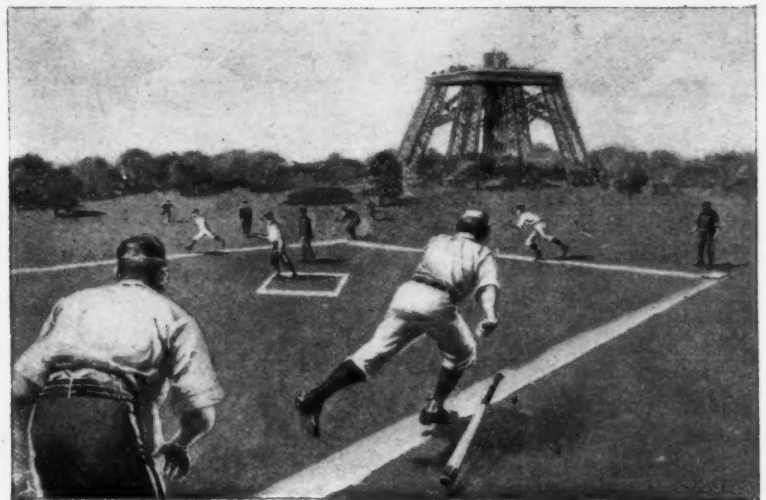




AN IRISH PIG FAIR ON A WET DAY.—*London Graphic.*



THE SEDAN CELEBRATION IN BERLIN—RECEPTION OF THE GERMAN VETERANS FROM THE UNITED STATES.—*Illustrirte Zeitung.*



INTERNATIONAL BASE-BALL AT WEMBLEY PARK, LONDON, BETWEEN A BOSTON AMATEUR CLUB AND AN ENGLISH TEAM.—*London Black and White.*



GRAVES OF THE MISSIONARIES MURDERED NEAR FOOCOW, CHINA.  
*London Graphic.*

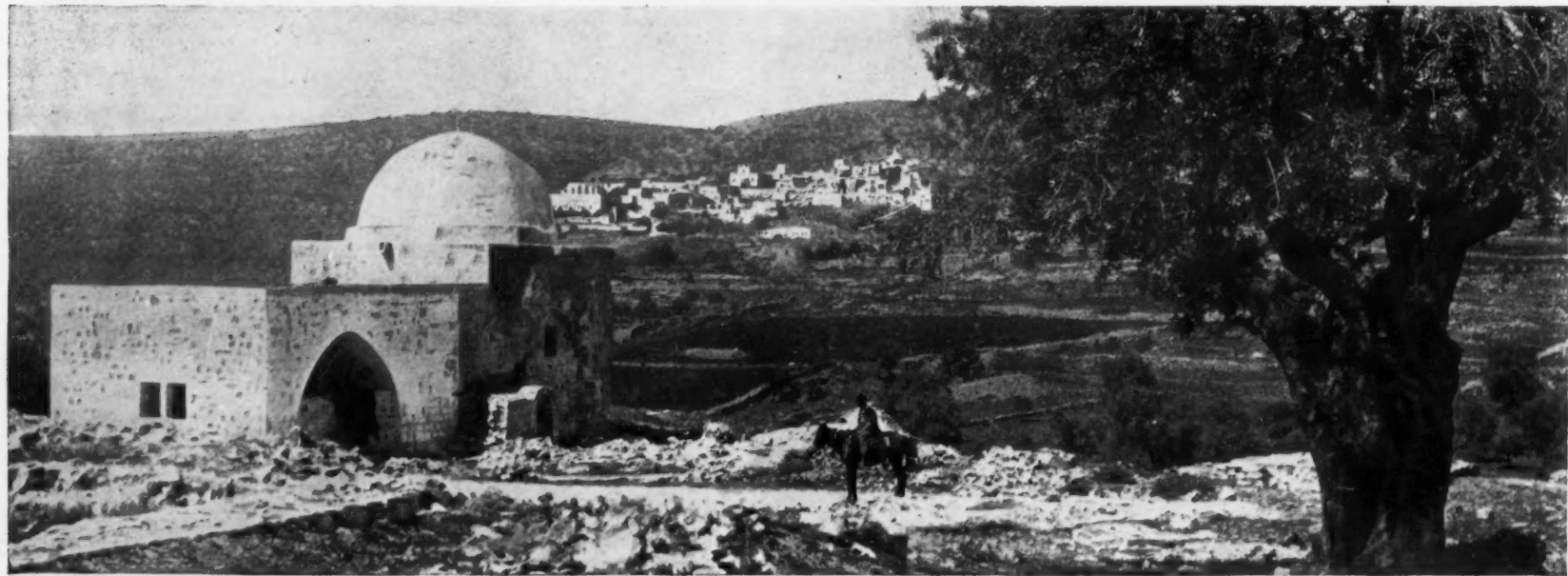




CANA OF GALILEE, SCENE OF "THE BEGINNING OF THE MIRACLES."




THE WELLS OF THE SAMARITANS.



TOMB OF RACHEL, NEAR BETHLEHEM.

HISTORIC POINTS IN THE HOLY LAND.—FROM RECENT PHOTOGRAPHS.



**'Served him right'**  
for riding at night  
without a  Lantern



**IT ECLIPSES THEM ALL. PRIMLEY'S GOLD BOX GUM.**  
The favorite of Athletes and Bicycle Riders. Used by all the famous participants in the fall athletic events at Manhattan Field and Berkeley Oval.  
The novelty and beauty of the package, combined with the perfect qualities of the gum, cause its marvelous popularity.



## Demorest's Magazine Free . . . .

### AN UNPARALLELED OFFER

Demorest's Cut Paper Patterns are the best and most practical on the market. They are of any size that any member of a household could require. In each copy of the Magazine is printed a coupon entitling the subscriber or purchaser of the paper to a pattern (worth and regularly sold for 35c.) for four cents to cover package and postage, or any number of patterns at the same low price. When the value of the patterns is considered the subscriber gets

### DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE FREE

and what a magazine it is! For 1896 it will be more brilliant than ever before. New management, new methods, new ideas. Each copy contains an exquisite reproduction in 14 colors of some picture by a famous artist, worthy to adorn the walls of the most refined home. The Christmas Number will be especially beautiful. The chrysanthemum colored supplement, the finest work of art ever produced, a gem of gems worth a year's subscription alone. Let us have your subscription at once. You get more value for your money than it is possible to secure in any other magazine.

**\$2.00 for Magazine One Year, with 12 Pattern Coupons.**

(Retail Price of all \$6.20.) (250 different garments are shown each year, patterns of all of which are obtainable by subscribers at 4c. each.)

Sample Copy (with pattern coupon) sent for 10c.

**DEMOREST PUBLISHING CO.,**

110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.



**TEUTONIC**  
CONCENTRATED  
LIQUID EXTRACT OF  
**MALT & HOPS**  
AT ALL  
DRUGGISTS  
FOR CONVALESCENTS  
NURSING MOTHERS  
AND THOSE  
SUFFERING FROM  
TEUTONIC IS A  
DELIGHTFUL  
TABLE BEVERAGE  
INSOMNIA,  
DYSPEPSIA etc.  
SIEBMAN'S SONS  
BREWING CO  
36 FORREST ST. BROOKLYN

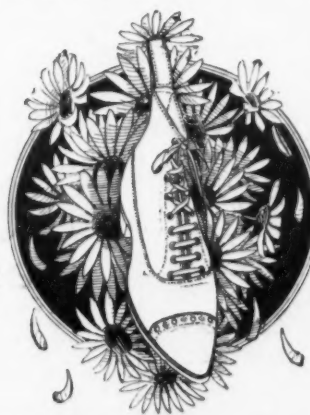
**KENNEY**  
Importer and Maker of  
**RICH FURS.**  
25 East 23rd Street,  
Madison Square, South.  
Our Jacket Models for the coming  
Winter are ready for inspection.  
An entirely new departure in  
Sealskin and Persian Lamb.  
A large assortment of Capes and Collar-  
ettes in the new combinations of  
Persian and Chinchilla,  
Sealskin and Imperial Ermine.  
We advise an early attention to garment  
requiring alteration to the present style of  
fashion. Summer estimates on this work  
through the month of October.  
Wholesale Department.  
Special attention to the furnishing of  
skins and trimmings for Tailors and Makers  
of Robes et Manteaux.  
Telephone, 656 18th.  
"SEALSKIN AND CHINCHILLA."

## THE REGAL SHOE

Beware of machine sewed shoes, that are advertised to day at \$3.00. They burn the feet! Regal shoes are strictly welted shoes, made only of best stock and warranted. When you wear "Regals" you don't walk on wire.

One Price  
**\$3.50**

One Quality.  
100 Styles.



Send  
stamp for  
Catalogue

A

**L. C. Bliss & Co.**

STORES: 109 Summer St., Boston; 115 and 117  
Nassau St., New York; 1347 Broadway, New  
York; 201 Broadway, New York; 357 Fulton  
St., Brooklyn; 1305 F St., N. W., Washington;  
69 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.; 78 Dorrance St.,  
Providence; 219 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore;  
119 North Main St., Brockton.

Factory, Brockton, Mass.



## NEW KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE.

THE new botanic discovery, Alkavis, is an assured cure for kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back, and rheumatism. The best proof is that the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York, will send you treatment by mail prepaid, free, if you send them your name and address. Alkavis has certainly wrought some wonderful cures, and we advise our readers to try it, as it is offered free.

## IT IS THE USUAL THING.

THE chairman of the meeting: "Gentlemen, you see only ruin around you. The lurid flames have wiped us out. Our town is gone. It is in ashes. We were not very well insured, but we must try to build up again on what little money we have. Now, the chairman would like to receive suggestions as to the wisest thing to do. What shall be the first step?"

Leading citizen—"I move, Mister Chairman, that we club in and buy a fire-engine."—Judge.

THE question in Kentucky is as to whether Hardin will crush the platform or the platform will crush him.—Judge.

## FREE TO BALD HEADS.

We will mail on application free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair, and remove scalp diseases. Address: Altemheim Medical Dispensary, 127 East Third Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

## AUTUMN LEAVES.

THERE is no time in the year when the mountain, valley, and lake scenery is so entrancing as it is in the autumn.

The picturesque Lehigh Valley Railroad has no superior in the varied grandeur of the scenery along its lines. Comfortable and commodious parlor- and sleeping-cars and day coaches are run on all through trains between New York, Philadelphia, and Chicago via Niagara Falls.

Send four cents in stamps to Charles S. Lee, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, for illustrated pamphlets describing this route.

MOTHERS give Angostura Bitters to their children to stop colic and looseness of the bowels.

## CHANGE IN PIER NUMBER.

THE Fall River Line wharf in New York will, commencing June 1st, be known as Pier 18 instead of 28, North River, foot of Murray Street. Double service (two boats each way daily) between New York and Fall River will be operated commencing June 17th.

## Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world; twenty-five cents a bottle.

THE Sohmer Piano is an instrument that is an ornament to any parlor.

## EVOLUTION OF RAILROADING.

It leads the world of travel in all things—In comfort, safety, luxury, and speed; It introduced block signals, and all else Tending to give, with safety, quickest time; The vestibule, electric lighting, baths, Ladies' maids, barbers, stock reports, buffets, Typewriters, dining, and observation cars—In short, "The Pennsylvania Limited." It gives to all desiring privacy. Compartment cars equipped par excellence. It is the shortest, quickest, best of lines From North and East to South and West. Hours from New York to Chicago, 23; Cincinnati, 21; St. Louis, 20. Others may emulate, but equal none. THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF AMERICA.

## Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, lack of vigor, or weakness from errors or excesses, will inclose stamp to me, I will send him the prescription of a genuine, certain cure, free of cost, no humbug, no deception. It is cheap, simple and perfectly safe and harmless. I will send you the correct prescription, and you can buy the remedy of me or prepare it yourself, just as you choose. The prescription I send free, just as I agree to do. Address E. H. HUNGERFORD, Box A. 281, Albion, Michigan.

# thinness

The diseases of thinness are scrofula in children, consumption in grown people, poverty of blood in either. They thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them. Everybody knows cod-liver oil makes the healthiest fat.

In **Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil the taste is hidden, the oil is digested, it is ready to make fat.

When you ask for Scott's Emulsion and your druggist gives you a package in a salmon-colored wrapper with the picture of the man and fish on it—you can trust that man!

50 cents and \$1.00

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York



"The a b c of it."

D

is for

Dandruff,

easily removed by the use of that old and standard agent

**CONSTANTINE'S**

**PINE TAR SOAP,**

Persian Healing.

**Always Buy Constantine's**  
(DRUGGISTS.)

**THE CELEBRATED SOHMER**

Pianos are the Best.

Warerooms: 149-155 E. 14th St., New York.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—

**S-O-H-M-E-R.**

**TAMAR**

**INDIEN**

**GRILLON**

**OPIUM**

A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, to

Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.

E. GRILLON, 33 Rue des Archives, Paris Sold by all Druggists.

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

LONDON (ENGLAND).

THE LANHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with Americans. Every modern improvement.

"It may be true what some men say. It maun be true what a' men say."

**PUBLIC OPINION**  
endorses **Sapolio.**  
It is a solid cake of scouring soap...

For many years SAPOLIO has stood as the finest and best article of this kind in the world. It knows no equal, and, although it costs a trifle more its durability makes it outlast two cakes of cheap makes. It is therefore the cheapest in the end. Any grocer will supply it at a reasonable price.



CORPUS LEAN

Will reduce fat at rate of 10 to 15 lbs. per month without injury to health. Send 6c. in stamps for sealed circulars covering testimonials. L.E. Marsh Co. 2215 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

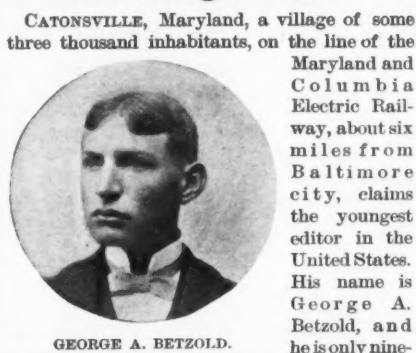


ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

Simply stopping the fat producing effects of food. The supply being stopped, the natural working of the system draws on the fat and reduces weight at once. Sold by all Druggists.



## A Young Editor.



GEORGE A. BETZOLD.

CATONSVILLE, Maryland, a village of some three thousand inhabitants, on the line of the Maryland and Columbia Electric Railway, about six miles from Baltimore city, claims the youngest editor in the United States. His name is George A. Betzold, and he is only nineteen years of age, having been born in March, 1876. He has been with the *Argus*, the only weekly paper published in Catonsville, for eight years. He began at the very bottom of the ladder and made his way upward by sheer merit. His name first appeared as editor in January last. He enjoyed but few educational advantages in his youth and has been entirely the architect of his own career.

**Pocket Kodak**  
\$5.00

Makes pictures large enough to be good for contact printing and good enough to enlarge to any reasonable size.

Pocket Kodak, loaded for 12 pictures, 1 1/2 x 2 in., \$5.00  
Developing and Printing outfit, 1.50

EASTMAN KODAK CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A BETTER COCKTAIL AT HOME THAN IS SERVED OVER ANY BAR IN THE WORLD. ALL READY FOR USE, AND REQUIRES NO MIXING.



**The Club Cocktails**

MANHATTAN, MARTINI, WHISKEY, HOLLAND GIN, TOM GIN, VERMOUTH, and YORK.

For the Yacht. For the Sea Shore, For the Mountains, For the Fishing Party, For the Camping Party, For the Summer Hotel.

CONNOISSEURS agree that of two cocktails made of the same materials and proportions, the one which is aged must be the better.

For sale on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads of the United States. Avoid Imitations.

C. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., SOLE PROPRIETORS, 39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn., and 20 Piccadilly, W., London, Eng.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

Insist upon having  
**S.H. & M.**  
BIAS  
VELVETEEN  
SKIRT BINDING.  
on  
your dress skirts  
if you want the Best.

Send for samples, showing labels and material, to the S.H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

"S.H. & M." Dress Stays are the Best.

**C&O ROUTE F.F.V.**  
A MODEL TRAIN  
VESTIBULED, ELECTRIC LIGHTED, WITH Observation and Dining-Cars  
NEW YORK TO CINCINNATI  
via Philadelphia, Baltimore and WASHINGTON.  
Complete Pullman Service to Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.  
H. W. FULLER, General Pass. Agent, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE POPULAR FRENCH TONIC  
**VIN MARIANI**  
FORTIFIES Body and  
NOURISHES Brain  
STIMULATES REFRESHES  
Indorsed by eminent Physicians everywhere.  
Sent Free, Album, 75 PORTRAITS and AUTOGRAPHS of Celebrities.  
MARIANI & CO., 52 West 15th St., New York.

OVER A MILLION NOW IN USE  
**Reggie Old**  
CHICAGO SALESROOM  
209-211 JACKSON ST.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY  
**LADIES!!**  
Do you like a cup of Good Tea? If so send this "Ad" and 15c. in stamps and we will mail you a 1-4 lb. sample Best Tea Imported. Any kind you may select. Good incomes, Big Premiums, etc. Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder and Spices.  
Send for terms. (Mention "Leslie's Weekly.")  
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289, 31 & 33 Vesey St., New York.

A record of over half a century is a guarantee that cannot be questioned.

Every article used in  
**PHOTOGRAPHY**

may be obtained from us.  
**CAMERAS**  
in every style, at all prices

FREE. Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue mailed FREE on application.

"Anthony's Photographic Bulletin," per year, \$2.  
"The International Annual for 1895," 75 cents.  
E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

**FACIAL BLEMISHES.**  
Largest establishment in the world for the treatment of SKIN, SCALP, AND NERVES. John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist, 127 W. 43d St., N. Y. City. Inventor of WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP.  
Send 10c. for sample and 150-page book on Dermatology.

**BOKER'S BITTERS**  
A TONIC, A SPECIFIC AGAINST  
DYSPEPSIA, AN APPETIZER AND A  
DELICACY IN DRINKS.  
For sale in quarts and pints by leading Grocers, Liquor Dealers and Druggists.

**Beeman's** THE ORIGINAL  
**Pepsin Gum**  
CAUTION.—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper.  
The Perfection of  
Chewing Gum  
And a Delicious Remedy for  
Indigestion and Sea Sickness.  
Send 5c. for sample package.  
Beeman Chemical Co.  
110 Lake St., Cleveland, O.  
Originators of  
Pepsin Chewing Gum.



No line in the world equals the New York Central in the comfort and speed of its trains and the beauty and variety of its scenery.

In the opinion of a prominent English expert, the New York Central possesses the most perfect system of block signals in the world.

Eight and three-quarter hours, New York to Buffalo; 9½ hours, New York to Niagara Falls; 24 hours, New York to Chicago; 21½ hours, New York to Cincinnati; 29½ hours, New York to St. Louis, via the New York Central.

The most comfortable route to St. Louis is the New York Central.

The best line to Cincinnati is the New York Central, through Buffalo and Cleveland.

The direct line to Niagara Falls is the New York Central.

Traveling by the New York Central, you start from the centre of the city of New York, and reach the centre of every important city in the country.

## THAT TOBACCO! COUGH

Smoke and chew, hawk and spit! Throat's always irritated, consumption easily started. Then comes pale, bloodless countenance, glittering, restless eye and ever nervous movement of hands and feet. NO-TO-BAC is a specific for tobacco throat even if you don't want a cure. Take a NO-TO-BAC tablet now and then. What a relief in

### NO-TO-BAC

Builds up the nervous system, makes new, rich blood, —just the thing for the weak, nervous man to use now and then. Get our book; read the marvelous record of recovery. You run no risk, for you can buy under your own

### DRUGGIST'S GUARANTEE.

Every druggist is authorized to sell No-To-Bac under absolute guarantee to cure every form of tobacco using. Our written guarantee, free sample of No-To-Bac and booklet called "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," mailed for the asking. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., New York. 64

**CASCARETS** candy cathartic cure constipation. Only 10c

## "BELLE OF NELSON."



The whiskey that made Kentucky famous. Used in United States government hospitals after a thorough chemical analysis, and pronounced to be the purest and finest whiskey in the world. Distilled and bottled by the Belle of Nelson Distillery Co., Louisville, Ky. For sale in cases, containing twelve bottles, or by the barrel. Address ACKER, McRALL & CONNITT, New York, N. Y., or

**Belle of Nelson Distillery Co., LOUISVILLE, KY.**

## Want to be Introduced?

We make the following

### Introduction Offer

The Pettit ("Second to None") brand of Fine Chocolates and Bonbons have been on the market for eight years. Where known they make their own friends. We make chocolates from the beans up—plant complete in itself—therefore know our goods are pure, clean, wholesome.

### 2 Pounds of Finest Pettit's Chocolates

Neatly boxed, will be delivered anywhere in the United States for ONE DOLLAR. We do not get out even on this offer, but expect the introduction will make you insist that your local dealers will keep our goods regularly on sale. Reference Bradstreet's or Dun's agencies.

**PETTIT MFG. COMPANY,**

Canajoharie, New York, U. S. A.

(Cut this out and keep till Christmas.)

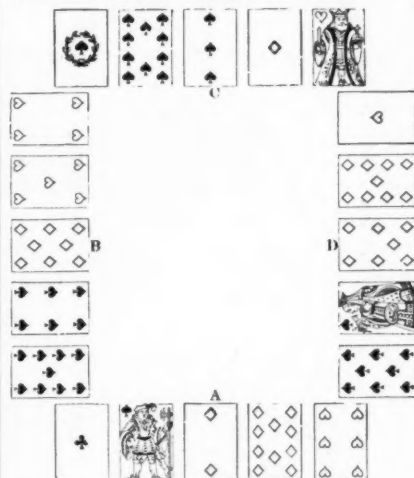
## OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

CONDUCTED BY SAM. LOYD.

### Whist Practice.

PROBLEM No. 31 was pronounced a gem by such as mastered it thoroughly, whereas many who gave incorrect solutions thought it very simple. A leads off with the eight of diamonds, B the ace, and C discards the seven. B leads with heart three, C the four, and A takes with the five, wins the next trick in diamonds and throws clubs to his partner. On the first round, if B play diamond nine, C discards the queen so as to let A take two tricks in clubs, and force B to weaken in hearts or diamonds. Correct solutions were received from Mrs. E. T. Allen, Amyanth Club, "P. H. B.," C. F. Barry, Dr. Cole, W. V. Charles, C. F. Doran, Dr. Ellsworth, W. S. Edwards, C. H. Flemming, C. N. Gowan, Garfield Club, "H. L. D. H.," G. Hazzard, Howard Club, M. C. Isbel, "Ivanhoe," "Inoclast," D. W. Kennedy, H. Long, C. H. Marsters, Mrs. H. T. Menner, G. Mosher, E. Nugent, E. Orr, A. L. Porter, G. Peterson, R. Rogers, J. P. Stewart, Dr. Tyler, Mrs. M. E. Tabor, E. L. Thompson, and W. Young. All others, which includes many of our best solvers, were incorrect.

Here is a pretty bit of whist play, given as Problem No. 32, which will tax one's ingenuity to master without handling the cards:



Clubs trumps. A leads, and with partner C takes how many tricks?

### The Chess-board.

PROBLEM No. 32. BY A. J. CONAN.  
Black.



White.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 29. BY MAXIMO.

White. Black.  
1 Q to K2 1 K dis. Ch.  
2 B to Q4 mate.

This beautiful, although not really very difficult, problem was greatly admired by our corps of solvers, who were struck by the originality as well as skillful handling of the theme. It was correctly mastered by Messrs. E. Girons, B. Whitmore, Jr., W. L. Fogg, J. Winslow, J. B. Miller, Dr. Baldwin, J. Hannan, P. Stafford, F. C. Nye, A. C. Cass, A. Hardy, E. H. Baldwin, W. E. Hayward, "Ivanhoe," F. H. Dominick, W. Stubbs, P. Truax, R. Rogers, and C. V. Smith. All others gave Q takes P for the key, which can be defeated by the somewhat hidden reply of Q to R2. The only weakness to this problem is what has been termed "paucity of attack." There are too few lines of attack which give any promise of success, and the defenses are too apparent.

## CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED.

Leave Chicago via the Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R. R.) every Wednesday at 6.35 p. m. Route via Denver, Denver & Rio Grande Ry. (the scenic line) and Salt Lake City. These excursions are accompanied by an experienced agent of the Burlington Route, thoroughly familiar with California. The latest model of Pullman tourist sleeping cars are used. They are fitted with every comfort; carpets, upholstered seats, mattresses, pillows, bed linen, toilet rooms, etc. They lack only some of the expensive finish of the Pullman's run on the limited express trains, while the cost per berth is only about one-third. Ask your nearest ticket agent for particulars and descriptive folders, or write to T. A. Grady, Manager Burlington Route Excursion Bureau, 241 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

MILWAUKEE BEER IS FAMOUS; PABST HAS MADE IT SO.

### Life's Struggle

Becomes more and more intense as the Nineteenth Century advances. Mentally and physically we must conserve our energies, build up our strength, and equip ourselves for the contest. We must have sleep, good digestion, steady nerves, bone and muscle, clear minds. These can be secured, maintained and enhanced by the use of

**....Pabst**  
**Malt Extract**  
The "Best" Tonic

THE HISTORY OF BREWING BEGINS WITH EGYPT

### PEDAL EXTREMITIES.

DOROTHY, aged five, looked with awe and pity at the long, needle-pointed shoes of a young-lady visitor, and then asked of her compassionately: "Mis' Ethel, ain't you got only one toe?"—Judge.

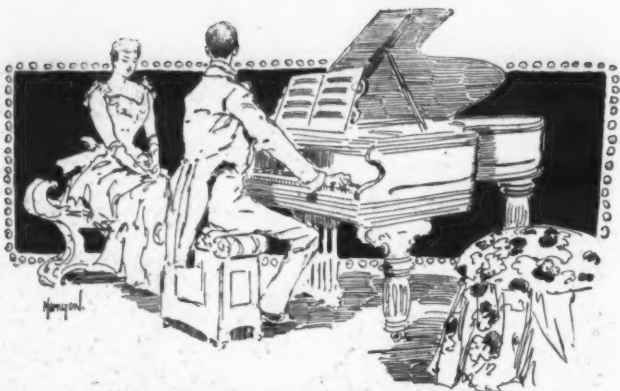
THE law-breaker is a great believer in Hill. "Here, you!" he says fiercely to the man who arrests him; "you jest let my personal liberty alone."—Judge.

### EXPERIENCED.

MRS. JACKSON PARK (at a Chicago wedding)—"The bride has been married before, hasn't she?"  
Mrs. Gunnison Dearborn—"Oh, yes. This is her fifth inning."—Judge.

THE field of Waterloo is covered with crimson poppies every year. What a blooming lot of opium-eaters there must have been in the French and English armies!—Judge.





AN ANSWER, FULL OF BITTER MEANING.

MR. NEVERGO (at half-past eleven, p.m.)—"Have you ever heard that beautiful ballad, 'I must away'?"  
MISS GAPELEY—"Not recently."

*Dinner Without Soup* is like summer without sunshine.

**Armours**  
Extract of BEEF

takes the place of home-made "soup stock." Costs less, goes farther and tastes better. It gives to soups a zest and flavor attainable in no other way.

Armour & Co., Chicago.



You See Them Everywhere.

**Arnold Constable & Co.**  
**RICH LACES.**

Honiton, Duchesse, Point Appliqué, and Point Venise Laces.

Bridal Veils, Valenciennes and Duchesse Handkerchiefs.

Honiton, Renaissance, Venetian Point, and Duchesse Collars.

Appliqué, Spangled, and Embroidered Effects in Mousseline, Nets, Gauze, and Chiffons.

Broadway & 19th St.  
NEW YORK.



**URBANA WINE COMPANY**  
**Gold-Seal Champagne**

For Sale by  
all leading Wine Dealers  
and Grocers.

Post-Office:  
URBANA, N. Y.

**RAMBLER**  
\$100  
**BICYCLES**

ARE WORTH IT

Any wheel is good enough until something happens to it—then you wish you had chosen a Rambler, fitted with the Great G. & J. Tires.

Catalogue free at any of the 1,200 Rambler agencies, or by addressing the  
GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.  
Chicago, Boston, New York, Washington, Brooklyn, Detroit, Coventry, Eng.

**Top Snap Extension Rib DOUBLE Breech Loader**  
**GUNS**  
BUY-CYCLES  
Pistols, Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, cheaper than elsewhere. Send 5c. for 60-page catalogue.  
POWELL & CLEMENT CO.  
106 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

**TO AMERICAN LADIES.**



Madame Patti says she uses no toilet accessories except the Récamier Preparations. If you are afflicted with pimples, black-heads, liver spots, or bad complexion, you can be cured. Nature intended your skin to be perfect; it is your fault if it is not. Send two-cent stamp to Harriet Hubbard Ayer for circulars; if you mention this paper you will receive a free packet of the Récamier Toilet Powder and Bargain Offer.

**Harriet Hubbard Ayer,**

Manufacturer by Permission to H. R. H. the Princess of Wales.

Récamier Cream.

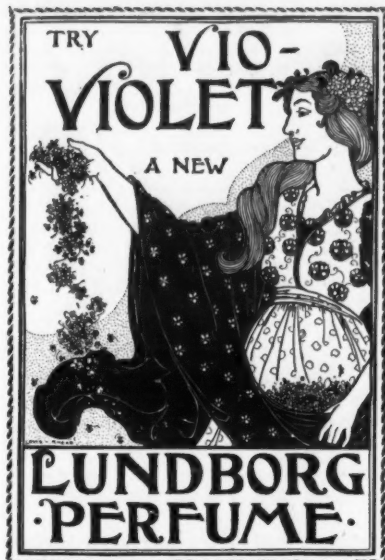
131 WEST 31st STREET,

NEW YORK CITY.

**Pears'**  
What is the use of being clean?

They who practice it know.

Pears' soap is a reason for being clean, as well as the means.



A true and lasting Violet in the handsomest package on the market.

PRICE, \$1.75 PER BOTTLE.

For Sale by Dealers or will be sent on receipt of price by

LADD & COFFIN, 24 Barclay St., New York.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

**Allcock's Porous Plaster**

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

THIS PAPER IS PRINTED WITH INK  
MANUFACTURED BY  
**J. Harper Bonnell Co.,**  
NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

EARL & WILSON'S  
MEN'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS  
"ARE THE BEST"  
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.



REDFERN,  
LADIES' TAILOR AND HAT  
MAKER.

210 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK

American Fibre Chamois Co.  
Times Building, N.Y.

GENTLEMEN:—We enclose a letter received a few days ago, from Miss Lillian Russell, which we think, may be of service to you.

Yours truly,  
(SIGNED) REDFERN.

What LILLIAN RUSSELL Thinks of  
Fibre Chamois.

318 WEST 77th St.,  
NEW YORK, August 14, 1895.

Messrs. Redfern,  
210 Fifth Avenue.

GENTLEMEN:—Kindly make up for me the gown I selected yesterday, using as you suggested the Fibre Chamois in the waist for warmth, and in the skirt and sleeves to give them that very stylish and bouffant effect. I find that the moreen petticoat does not give half the style that the genuine Fibre Chamois does. So naturally use nothing but the genuine goods. The imitation of this particular article I have found to be worse than useless.

Truly yours,  
(SIGNED) LILLIAN RUSSELL.



Produced by the French or natural process of fermentation in bottle. Highest award at Columbian Exposition.

**THE JOSEPH R. PEEBLE'S SONS COMPANY,**

Distributing Agents for the Ohio Valley.

The Pike Building, CINCINNATI, Ohio.

**Walter Baker & Co. Limited,**

The Largest Manufacturers of  
**PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES**

On this Continent, have received  
**HIGHEST AWARDS**

from the great  
**Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.**

Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, **Dorchester, Mass.** is printed on each package.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS.

**HOW TO MAKE**



Many women with fair faces are deficient in beauty owing to undeveloped figures, flat busts, etc., which can be remedied by the use of

It is impossible to give a full description in an advertisement. Send 6c. in stamps, and a descriptive circular, with testimonials, will be sent you sealed, by return mail.

**ADIPO-MALENE.**

L. E. MARSH & CO., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.